The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 25

WATER COMPANY BILL FOR $159,153

Presented Against the City of Racine at the Council Meeting.

FOR EXCESSIVE USE OF WATER

In Flushing Sewers With Flushing Tanks About the City.

MILLIONS OF GALLONS USED

Ald. Tiedeman Wants to Know About the Money Due the City From the Railway Company—City Attorney Gittings Reports on the Volunteers of America Cases—Ex-Ald. Colbert and Trustees of St. Patrick's Church After the Racine Water Company.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

For a time last night it looked as if there would not be a meeting of the city council. The aldermen were slow in arriving and Mayor Graham did not put in an appearance at all. President Field took the chair and when the roll was called a bare quorum was present. The absentees were Bullock, Lawton, Kehl, Rapps.

A little squib which appeared in the Journal last evening, stating that there was "a hen on," and that the old fowl would fly off the nest, caused considerable speculation among the city fathers. Nearly all believed that it was something in regard to the civil service squabble. But they were mistaken.

A BIG BILL.

It was the Racine Water company who had the sensation to spring this time and it came when the bills against the city were read. City Attorney Gittings was reading and when he called, "Racine Water company, $159,153.50," there was a smile on his face and the Aldermen craned their necks and wondered if they had heard right, while the numerous spectators in the back ground asked each other what that meant.

The bill is for water alleged to have been used by the city during the past few years for flushing the sewers with flushing tanks. It is claimed that the city has used millions of gallons more water than the ordinance allows, that the water company has kept track of this consumption and now sends in its bill. That there will be a stubbornly fought law suit there is no doubt.

CALLING THE CITY ATTORNEY.

Another measure which created interest was a resolution introduced by Alderman Tiedeman of the Seventh ward. It was in effect that City Attorney Gittings had been directed some years ago, by the council to make a demand for and to collect from the Belle City Street Railway company, a bill amounting to several hundred dolars for which said company was indebted to the city of Racine; that the council and tax payers of the city are anxious to know whether the bill or what part of it has been paid by the company and what balance is due; that the city be directed to the council in writing at his earliest convenience, not later than January 1, 1898, the exact condition of the account of the city of Racine with the Belle City Street Railway company, together with accrued interest, etc., and what steps he has taken to collect the same and when he expects to move again in that direction; that the city is in need of funds at present and is desirous that action looking towards the collection of this account be taken without delay.

No doubt this resolution was offered with the idea that it would create a sensation and discomfiture City Attorney Gidings, but if such was the case, the power was wasted. The facts are that the Belle City Street Railway company were in cramped circumstances and were unable to pay the bill in full. They paid $500 and there was a balance due when it went into the hands of a receiver. That account is now on file with the clerk of the court and City Attorney Gittings claims that it takes precedence over the bonds. The city will no doubt get the full amount in due time.

THE VOLUNTEER CASE.

The celebrated cases of the city against Captains Wilson and Bryant of the Volunteers of America, were reported upon by the city attorney. His communication explained that the men had been arrested and tried on charge of violating section 23 of the general ordinances, addressing a multitude of people upon public streets, etc., and that Judge Flett held that the ordinance was not valid. He desired instructions from the council as to whether the cases shall be appealed to the circuit court and in that connection he desired to say that he had heretofore orally expressed great doubts as to the legality of the provision of the section in question, and as an ordinance can be amended at any time by the council it is his opinion that it would not be policy to carry the case any further, but if the council so desires, to amend the ordinance in question in such a way as to make it legal. A decision of the supreme court, touching upon the case in question was cited as follows: "In the exercise of the police powers the common council may in its descretion regulate the exercises of such rights in a reasonable manner, but cannot suppress them directly or indirectly by attempting to commit the power of doing so to the mayor or any other officer. The discretion with which the council is vested is a legal discretion to be exercised within the limits of the law and not a discretion to transferred it or to confer upon any city officer arbitrary authority making him in its exercise a petty tyrant." In the opinion of the attorney the language of the supreme court indicates that it would sustain an ordinance making reasonable regulations and it appears to him that the being so would be to amend the ordinance. It was referred to the judiciary committee and city attorney.

AFTER WATER COMPANY.

A lengthy communication was presented from the trustees of St. Patrick's church, signed by ex-Alderman Michael Colbert remonstrating against the action of the Racine Water company. The communication cites that an addition has been built to the Father Mathew hall; that the water company's official, William Laing, had been requested to put in a water meter so that the amount of water used in the upper part of the hall could be measured, it being understood that the water was free, according to ordinance and franchise, for the school purposes below. The water company refused to comply with the request and claimed that all water used in the school apartments must be paid for except one faucet. The communication then called attention to the section in the ordinance where it says all schools and educational institutions shall be furnished water free. That the city now paid over $15,000 for hydrant rental, not saying anything to the thousands of dollars paid for private consumption. It asked that the council take immediate steps to compel the water company to live up to the ordinance; that the council should allow people to be forced by law to get their rights. The trustees of the church were not alone in the movement, etc.

Mr. Colbert was then allowed to address the meeting. His remarks were about on a line with the contents of the communication. He touched upon the fight that prevailed when the franchise was being granted and what hard work it was to get in the section referring to free water for schools and educational institutions. People paid for water for their own use and did not believe that they could be forced to pay a second time for the welfare of their children. It should not be the duty of every citizen to fight for their rights, the city ought to force the company to obey the franchise. He said that the Racine Water company never gave a test called for in the franchise and that the highest pressure ever known to be given at the station was 156 pounds and then he told of gates and pipes being blown out and it was about time the council inquired into this matter and consider the rights of the city and exact that the company live up to their agreements. He also called attention to the manner in which the Racine Water company compel consumers of water to take $10 worth of water if a meter is put in. He asked if it was just or right that they be asked to fight this corporation. All they wanted was justice. It was referred to the judiciary committee and city attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

The Water company notified the council that water mains had been put in Freemen Court and Hill street.

Fifth ward residents and others petitioned for an electric light at the north end of Northwestern avenue, a dangerous place in the night. Referred to street committee and Fifth ward aldermen.

Mayer, Reid & Mayer presented a communication stating that they had put in a bill for $214 for extra work on Washington avenue and the board of public works had allowed it, but that a bill for $137 for extra work on State street and Northwestern avenue had been refused and asked for immediate action. Referred to finance and street committee.

Chief of Police Johnson presented a communication giving the names of the new police force handed to him by the civil service commission. It was referred to the police committee.

City Poor Agent Miner presented his report which showed that the expenses for taking care of the poor the last quarter amounted to $1,118.44.

The official bonds of Policemen Pfister, Goetz and Rose were referred to the bond committee.

A resolution was passed favorable to paving Fourth street with cedar blocks early next spring.

The finance and pauper committee reported in regard to the petition of Rev. A. C. Grier and others, asking for the establishment of a stone yard or work house. They were of the opinion that the county board was the place to present the petition and further action will be deferred by the city.

Henry Dawson offered to repair the city hall clock for $100 and guaranteed it running for five years.

The board of public works reported that the Milmine bridge was in bad condition and needed repairing.

The police patrol wagon will be ordered painted.

A cement walk will be built at the James school.

The council adjourned to Friday evening when Congressman Cooper and others will appear and address the body in regard to Racine Harbor.

CAUGHT IN A SHAFT.

George Meekme, of Union Grove, Caught in a Revolving Shaft and Whirled Around.

This morning Gerry Meekme, who has charge of the Blakey mill at Union Grove, met with a terrible accident and as a result lies in a precarious condition at his home at the Grove. Mr. Meekme was engaged in cleaning grain near the main shaft. His clothing caught in a set screw and quicker than a flash the unfortunate man was caugh up and whirled about the rapidly revolving shaft. How he managed to escape without being instantly killed is a mystery. Sometime after Mr. Meekme was found by John Blakey, manager of the mill, in an almost unconscious condition. Every stitch of clothing had been torn from his body and here were severe bruises all over his flesh. As soon as possible assistance was summoned clothing was procured and he was removed to his home and Dr. McIntyre was called. The Dr. was unable to find that any bones were broken, but there are severe flesh wounds all over his left side his clothing having been on the right side. He is also injured internally, but the doctor is unable as yet to discover the extent of his internal injuries.

WILL RECOVER.

Rev. Stubenvoll, Who Was Assaulted and Stabbed, Will Recover.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

Rev. Hugo Stubenvoll, the minister who was assaulted and stabbed by an unknown man at his Geneva street home Saturday night, will recover. His condition is very much improved today and he is able to be about the house. The police have not been able to get any clue to the assailant. Mrs. Stubenvoll informed Policeman Schumacher this morning that she believed that her husband was assaulted by some man who intended to burglarize the house. Several days ago a man called there with a sort of polish for polishing silverware and she had got out the silverware. The man was anxious that she bring in the church silverware, but she refused. It is her belief that a man was prowling around to get in the house and that her husband happening to go out was assaulted.

POLICE FIND THE SAW.

Instrument Which Dismembered Guldensuppe's Body Found.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—A saw, supposed to be the one with which Guldensuppe's body was dismembered was found this morning buried to the handle in the ground as Mrs. Nack told the officers of the state it was placed by Martin Thorn, her alleged accomplice in the murder.

LINE UP FOR TICKETS.

People Stay Up All Night to Get Tickets for the Yale-Princeton Game.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 16.—The public sale of tickets for the Yale-Princeton football game to be played Saturday began this morning. The line at the box office began to form late last night. At 10 o'clock nearly every seat was sold and hundreds are unsupplied.

JUDGE NELSON DYING.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 16.—Judge Thomas L. Nelson of the United States district court is dying at his home in this city. He has been ill since March.

Yorkville and Mount Pleasant Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.—Notice.

Members of the above company are hereby notified that an assessment has been made on the capital of the company, to meet losses sustained by L. Weckselberg, John Callender and Gustavus Beyers, amounting to $2-105.25. Personal notices have been sent out and all assessments become due on or before the 15th of Dec., 1897.

By order of the Directors,

J. F. Meyle, Secretary.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works are paying cash for all Flax seed brought to their mill at Racine.

DIED WHILE PRAYING

Sudden Demise of Samuel H. Skewes of Union Grove.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS BEDROOM

Was One of Racine County's Old Settlers and a Continuous Resident of Union Grove and Yorkville for Fifty-Five Years—Inquest Held.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

Samuel H. Skewes, one of the best known and most prominent residents of Racine county was found dead in his bed room in the Thompson house at Union Grove this morning. The body was found kneeling by the bedside and the hands clasped in prayer. Mr. Skewes' sudden demise produced a profound sensation at Union Grove and many were the expressions of regret heard on all sides.

Mr. Skewes made his home at the Thompson house. He retired at his usual hour last evening, feeling slightly indisposed, caused by a cold. This morning he failed to put in an appearance at the usual time and attaches of the house went to his room to ascertain the cause. They were horrified to find Mr. Skewes cold in death kneeling beside the bed with his hands clasped as if in prayer. The news spread rapidly and soon a large crowd of his old friends and neighbors were gathered about the hotel. Justice Dowles empaneled the following jury and an inquest was held: A. P. Colby, U. C. Humphrey, A. E. Emmett, Richard Horton, O. F. Northrop and John Callender. After hearing the testimony the jury brought in a verdict that the deceased came to his death from apoplexy.

Yesterday Mr. Skewes was apparently in good health, and attended to his daily business, selling, during the day, two plows.

Samuel H. Skewes was born in Cornwall, England, in 1817; came to Milwaukee in 1842 and settled in Yorkville November 9, 1842. He was united in marriage to Mary Thomas April 16, 1842, in Cornwall. When Mr. Skewes first settled in Yorkville he was a carpenter and builder. He followed his trade until 1857 and then engaged in farming. For the past dozen years he had been engaged in the agricultural machinery business. Mr. Skewes was one of the first settlers of Union Grove, and when he went there there was only a shanty sixteen feet square in the whole village, which shanty stood a relic of old times until the 12th of April, 1879, when it burned down with several other old stores and dwellings.

His wife died in May, 1865, and is buried in Yorkville. He married again in Lyons, Iowa, in December, 1873, Caroline Goldsworthy, a resident of Yorkville. She died December 29, 1876 and is also buried in Yorkville. Two children survive Mr. Skewes—Ella and Howard. Ella married Frank Adams, of Paris, Kenosha county, in 1893 and Howard is a bookkeeper at Fish Brothers Wagon works in this city.

Mr. Skewes was a wealthy man, and owned considerable property in and about Union Grove. Three thousand dollars in cash and checks were found in his pockets after death. He was a member of the Racine County Old Settlers society and owned the grove, in which the society held their annual picnics. He was a devoted Christian; a member of the Congregational church and was honored and respected by the entire community.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Congregational church at Union Grove.

Clark.

Nathan M. Clark, for forty years a resident of Union Grove, died at his home in that village, Saturday, and was buried Monday. Deceased was born in New York state August 12, 1816. A wife and two children survive him.

Nathan Morris Clark was born in Cazenovia, Madison county, N. Y., Aug. 12, 1816. He was born of upright God-fearing parents members of the M. E. church and carefully trained in the Christian faith. Having grown to manhood he was married March 3, 1842, to Emelie L. Cleveland, and fifteen years afterward came west and settled in Union Grove, Wis., in 1857. For 40 years he has lived an honored citizen of this place, enjoying the confidence of all who knew him, and the loving respect of those who knew him best.

Bro. Clark by nature and Grace was a Christian gentleman, humble and unassuming in his Christian character, a Christly man of the apostles' type who walked in the light, reflecting the glory of the Divine image like Moses of old without effort to shine. For some time previous to his death, his health like the fading leaf, has been gradually failing, a general giving way of the bodily powers—the mind, however remaining clear through most of his illness, recognizing his friends, and even when the powers of speech and sight had gone, and the sense of hearing failed recognized the gentle touch of her whose kindly ministeries attended with such loving constancy to all his varied needs. His confidence and trust in his Lord faltered not at any time for a single moment.

Like a tired child who falls into a deep slumber, so on the eve of Nov. 13, 1897 he "fell asleep." That blessed sleep from which none ever wakes to weep."

He was converted and joined the M. E. church in 1841 when 25 years of age. For 56 years he has been a faithful and consistent member of this branch of the church militant, and has now passed on to the church Triumphant which is without spot before the Throne.

Verhoomen.

Odelie Verhoomen, known as sister Cyrilla, died at the St. Catharine's academy yesterday morning of lung trouble, aged twenty-two years. Deceased was born in Green Bay. The funeral will take place from the St. Catharine's chapel at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Official Proceedings of the Racine County Board of Supervisors.

Complete official proceedings of the Racine Board of Supervisors will be published in next week's Weekly Journal. It is interesting reading, and every tax-payer in Racine county should avail himself of the opportunity to peruse the doings of the county board now in session. Don't fail to get a copy of the Weekly Journal next week.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING DAY.

Appointed for Nov. 25 by the President—The People Invited to Thank God.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—In remembrance of God's goodness to us during the past year, which has been so abundant, "let us offer unto Him our thanksgiving, and pay our vows unto the Most High."

Under His watchful providence industry has prospered, the conditions of labor have been improved, the rewards of the husbandman have been increased, and the comforts of our homes multiplied. His mighty hand has preserved peace and protected the Nation. Respect for law and order has been strengthened, love of free institutions cherished, and all sections of our beloved country brought into closer bonds of fraternal regard and generous co-operation.

For these great benefits it is our duty to praise the Lord, in a spirit of humility and gratitude, and to offer up to Him our most earnest supplications.

That we may acknowledge our obligation as a people to Him who has so graciously granted us the blessings of free government and material prosperity, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, for National thanksgiving and prayer, which all of the people are invited to observe with appropriate religious services in their respective places of worship.

On this day of rejoicing and domestic reunion, let our prayers ascend to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for the continuance of His love and favor to us, that our hearts may be filled with charity and goodwill, and that we may be ever worthy of His beneficent concern.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-second.

WILLIAM McKINLEY.

By the President:

JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of State.

JOHN M'GRAW DEAD.

He Suddenly Expired at Chicago This Morning—Body Will be Brought Here.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

Thomas McGraw of the boot and shoe firm of McGraw & Schweitzer, received a telegram from Chicago this morning, bringing the sad news that his brother John McGraw had died suddenly at that place. No particulars were given as to the cause of the sudden demise. Thomas left for Chicago and the remains will be brought here for burial. Deceased was born and reared in this city and for many years was a trusted clerk in Clarey Bros. dry goods store. He was popular and universally esteemed by all who knew him. His death will be learned with sincere sorrow.

Dr. Sauer Stopped.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

Dr. F. A. Sauer was called to the country to attend a patient this morning. When on the four mile road a man leaped from the side of the road and grasped his horse by the bead and stopped it and at the same time demanded of the doctor that he give him a sufficient amount of money for a drink. It is needless to say that the doctor did nothing of the kind and whipped up his horse and left the highwayman behind.

RESULT OF THE L. A. W. ELECTION

Racine Candidates for Representatives Are Defeated.

ROTIER SCORES A VICTORY

The Milwaukee Crowd Triumphs in the Balloting.

COULD NOT DOWN VAN ARSDALE

Racine Candidate for Vice-Consul Elected by a Handsome Majority—George A. Yule of Kenosha Pulls Through—The Methods Pursued by Rotier Backed Up by Two Milwaukee Papers—Causes That Led to Their Action.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

The votes cast for officers and representatives of the Wisconsin Division, L. A. W., have been counted and the result shows that Racine and Kenosha candidates for representatives have been defeated with the exception of one, George A. Yule, of Kenosha.

Harry Van Arsdale triumphs over Ben Park, of Madison, for vice-consul, polling 589 votes, less than three hundred votes of the number cast by Chief Consul Rotier and Secretary-Treasurer Sam Ryan, both of whom had no opposition. The successful candidates and the votes they received are as follows:

Chief Consul—Martin C. Rotier, Milwaukee, 889.

Vice-Consul—H. Van Arsdale, Racine, 589.

Secretary - Treasurer — Samuel J. Ryan, Appleton, 883.

Representatives—Henry P. Andrae, Milwaukee, 884; Fred J. Schroeder, Milwaukee, 814; H. E. Pomeroy, Appleton, 730; George A. Yule, Kenosha, 638; William Harman, Green Bay, 644; N. E. Linquist, Marinette, 638; Ben Hooper, Oshkosh, 649; George K. Mead, Sheboygan, 646; Dr. L. F. Hall, Ripon, 649; F. L. Snyder, Superior, 612; Ben Park, Madison, 635; Louis Pierron, Milwaukee, 597.

POLLS CLOSED YESTERDAY.

The election closed at noon yesterday and at 3 o'clock J. M. J. Keogh, W. G. Birkhaeuser and Adolph Gropper, the committee of tellers, met at the St. Charles hotel, Milwaukee, and began counting the ballots. Chief Consul Rotier and Secretary-Treasurer Ryan were also present. Late in the afternoon J. R. Jones, Jr., and Fred Gates, of this city, appeared and were given permission to attend the counting of the ballots, so that the interests of the candidates from this part of the state might be represented.

In all 1,038 votes were cast. Out of 235 Racine members, 202 voted. The Milwaukee Sentinel of this morning continues to rub it into Racine and her L. A. W. members with the same vindictive spirit that has characterized that paper during the progress of the election. Here is a sample:

"The bitterness with which Racine fought can be seen by the fact that most of the members only voted for their own candidates. Twelve state representatives were voted upon but Racine had only seven candidates who favored her cause and Racine members were told to vote only for these so as not to swell up the vote of candidates outside in the state. A comparison of the votes the Racine members received shows that their strength was only in their own city and vicinity. They received but little support in the state."

CHIEF CONSUL ROTIER'S SPITE.

Chief Consul Rotier, backed up by the Sentinel and Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin has openly conducted a personal fight against Racine. Rotier would furnish the copy and information and the two papers would hurl it broadcast throughout the entire state. Rotier won the day in the election of representatives, but his cannonading leveled at the candidacy of Harry Van Arsdale, for vice consul was a failure, for Mr. Van Arsdale wins by a handsome majority over his opponent.

There is a motive back of the opposition to Racine. We had the state meet last year and scored a big success, notwithstanding the whimperings of a few Milwaukee newspaper men and many of the league members of that city, no doubt jealous of Racine's success in conducting a state meet. Milwaukee members shamefully abused the privileges accorded league members by passing through the gates on old tickets, and when once inside, gathering tickets up and taking them outside and giving them to friends, thus allowing the latter to see the races free of charge. This is no idle talk, but was actually done during the three days of the meet. Every consideration was accorded the Milwaukee press representatives, but still they were not satisfied and continued to slur the management and the races through the columns of their papers.

WORKED AGAINST RACINE.

During the progress of the election Rotier and his clan did everything in their power to belittle Racine and Kenosha and their candidates for representatives. The Sentinel and Wisconsin declared Racine was after the state meet for 1898, when there was nothing on record to show that Racine wanted it or asked for it. On the contrary, Racine said she did not want it and would not accept it on a silver platter. Then to strengthen the opposition to Racine and Kenosha representatives, the Milwaukee crowd resorted to misrepresentation. They said that Racine was opposed to the free admission of league members to state meets. Certainly it was when repeaters came down from Milwaukee and abused the privileges granted league members. What Racine was and is opposed to is the Milwaukee method of gaining admission to state meets, and is not or never has been, opposed to the free admission of actual members of the L. A. W. The fact of the matter is, there is nothing in the constitution of the organization which says that members are entitled to free admission.

WANTS EVERYTHING FREE.

Milwaukee is unable to conduct a state meet and for this reason the bulk of her league members not only want free admission to meets held in other cities of the state, but actually want free tickets to the grand stand. This condition of affairs existed at the last meet held here, but the grand stand tickets were refused, which assisted in kindling the opposition to Racine and everything pertaining to this city. The cause of Milwaukee's hatred can be plainly seen. Chief Consul Rotier, backed by the Sentinel and Wisconsin have won the fight, but Racine has something up her sleeve which will be sprung at the coming meeting of the division.

The defeated candidates for representatives received the following votes: F. A. Gates, Racine, 482; F. L. Schaller, Sparta, 573; S. D. Baird, Neenah, 436; W. C. Palmer, Racine, 418; S. C. Newman, Kenosha, 378; A. Moyer, Milwaukee, 452; W. H. H. Murray, Kenosha, 354; H. E. Redman, Racine, 396.

Mr. Gates poled a big vote which is a refutation of the Sentinel's charge that Racine's strength was wholly confined to this city alone.

ANOTHER $10,000 SUIT.

Case of James Ennis vs. Hardware Co. on Trial—The Jensen-Horlick Case.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

In the case of H. H. Jensen vs. the Horlick Food company, tried in the circuit court yesterday the jury brought in a verdict for the defendants. The litigation was in regard to certain patients.

The case of James Ennis vs. Racine Hardware company is on trial in the circuit court today. It is a suit for $10,000 damages. Mr. Ennis was employed by the company. On March 2, 1896, a fire broke out in the factory and many of the workmen leaped from windows. Among them was Mr. Ennis and he was permanently injured. He asks for $10,000 for the injuries sustained.

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WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, 1893

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1897.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from the county towns and the news of the county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week a telegraph report of important National and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal gives the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondents are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, and in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give the fullest satisfaction to its readers.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and New New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.10.

The Weekly Journal and the Farm News one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and the New York Weekly Press one year for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Womankind, with cook book or poultry book, one year for $1.00. See adv.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given so that there shall be no misunderstanding.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Work on the new post office building is being rapidly pushed ahead.

The cold snap has caused a brisk trade in coal and wood. Dealers are rushed in filling orders.

Notion dealers are getting in large supplies of Christmas toys. A brisk trade is anticipated this year.

The Opdale store property, 924 State street, has been purchased by District Attorney P. B. Nelson.

Applications continue to come in for the positions of superintendent and matron of the Racine county asylum.

Work is progressing on the Main street sewer, the only public sewer work under construction in the city at present.

The C. & N. W. R. R. officials have commenced a war on persons who steal rides on their trains and break open cars and steal things.

An Eagle Lake farmer was in the city this morning. He was looking after a Racine hunter who shot his tame geese, mistaking them for wild ones.

Hugh Gorton states that the new front which he is to put in the building at the corner of Main and Fourth streets, will be one of the handsomest in the city.

Supt. Wendt, of Mound Cemetery, has finished setting out 200 young shade trees in the new section of the cemetery.

It is safe to predict that the board of supervisors will vote against any attempt to establish a workhouse, at any rate the country members.

A large force of men are at work erecting the new barns of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha Electric Railway company, on the Case farm south of the city.

What the city of Racine wants is a few more wards in order to get on an equal footing with the country members of the board of supervisors.

There is nothing new in police circles today and probably nothing will occur until the time comes around for Mayor Graham to sign the pay roll.

George Horlick had a quantity of hardwood moulding in the rear of his buggy when a team came up and chewed it to pieces. He is looking after the owner of that team.

Telegraph operators on the Chicago & North Western railroad system have been ordered to undergo an examination shortly upon the workings of the block-sign system now in use on that road.

Farm lands in Racine county are bringing good prices. Lucas Lathrop sold his farm in the town of Mt. Pleasant yesterday to Charles Erskine. The consideration is said to have been $12,000. The property sold embraced 80 acres.

Robert Baker, the expressman, charged with having more wives than the law allows had a preliminary examination before Justice Slater at Kenosha yesterday. He was held to the next term of Circuit court, and not being able to furnish bonds, was remanded to jail.

Joseph Marvin and Charles Laing, the two crooks captured on a Chicago & Northwestern train a short time ago, and brought to this city and taken back to Milwaukee on charge of robbing a farmer of $250, were sentenced Saturday. Marvin got three and a half years at the house of correction and Laing got three years.

Social and Personal.

C. F. Jones and wife of Moberly, Mo., are visiting friends in this city.

Henry E. Cobb, president of the Racine Water company, was in the city yesterday.

George Ell of Rochester was elected chairman of the county board of supervisors.

Mrs. Gertrude Aiken, nee Gertrude Beemer, of Los Angelos, California, is a guest of Mr. John Elkins.

Alderman Henry Kehl is dangerously ill with pneumonia at his home on Villa street. His son Charles is also very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Evans of Columbia, Mo., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Evans of Wisconsin street.

Mrs. Jos. Green, of Whitewater, and Miss Alice Knilans, of Beloit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Rogers, 1340 College avenue.

Congressman H. A. Cooper has returned from a several days' visit out of the city. He has nothing to say as yet in regard to the Racine post office appointment.

George Teall and George Langlois returned home Saturday from a ten days' hunting trip in northern Wisconsin. They report having had a good time, but poor success only succeeding in capturing one deer. Their business interest called them home sooner than they cared to come.

William Horlick, Jr., Clarence Horlick and Al Barnes returned Saturday from a successful three weeks' hunting trip in the wilds of Door county. The trio shot and killed two deer and brought back two carcasses with them as evidence of their marksmanship. They also bagged many partridges and other small game.

Peter Herman has returned from a two weeks' deer hunting trip in the northern woods, and as usual he had his luck with him, bringing down a fine doe. He says the woods are full of deer, but the weather is so dry that the sound of a person walking over the dry twigs and leaves can be heard by a deer a long ways off, making it nearly impossible to get within rifle range.

Capt. Alec Anderson, formerly commander of the schooner J. B. Newland and who was a member of the big furniture business now conducted by Thronson-Hanson company, is in the city on business. Mr. Anderson is now located at Fremont, Neb., where he is in business with Mr. Andrew Johnson, a former resident of the Belle City. Mr. Anderson is interested in a new patent purifier and flour dresser, which he claims is the best in the world.

JOHN B. KETCHUM IS DEAD.

Mrs. Mabel Wallace, a Dashing Young Widow, Claims to Be His Wife.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—John B. Ketchum, formerly of Toledo, O., where he was in the banking business died Saturday. Mrs. Mabel Estelle Wallace, a dashing widow, in whose house he died, created a sensation by claiming she married him in Milwaukee last September and claims all his property. It appears that Mrs. Wallace at the age of fifteen married James R. Walkup, former mayor of Emporia, Kansas, who died under mysterious circumstances in 1895. He was sixty years old when he married the youthful bride. She was arrested and tried on charge of murdering him, but was acquitted. On account of unpleasant notoriety, she changed her name to Wallace and after a residence in Europe came to Chicago. Ketchum was twice married before.

The coroner has ordered a post mortem examination of Ketchum's body.

WILL HASTEN DURRANT'S DEATH

Another Step Taken by the United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The supreme court today, decided on the immediate issue of a mandate in the Theodore Durrant murder case at San Francisco. This will probably hasten Durrant's execution.

GLASS WORKS BURN.

RED KEY, Ind., Nov. 15.—The Marietta glass works burned this morning. The loss is a hundred thousand dollars.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or $1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A MINISTER STABBED

Rev. Hugo Stubbenvoll Assaulted and Stabbed by a Masked Man.

HE IS NOT BADLY INJURED

Happened Saturday Night But Not Reported Until Last Night—Boys Had Been Very Troublesome About the Church.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

It was reported at the police office this morning that Rev. Hugo Stubenvoll, of the St. Paul Evangelical Lutheral church, located at the corner of Geneva and Kewaunee streets, had been assaulted and stabbed by an unknown man.

It appears that boys have been troublesome about the church and school house adjoining and placed tick-tacks on the window. The pastor caught one of the boys and got his name and entered a complaint. Saturday night there was an entertainment or meeting at the school house adjoining the church. Several members of the Y. W. C. A. were present.

Boys were usually troublesome and stoned the building, etc. A message was sent to the police office and Policeman Pfister went to the building and staid around until after the entertainment was over and the people had gone home but did not see any boys committing depredations.

ASSAULTED IN THE DARK.

Shortly after Rev. Stubenvoll had occasion to again leave his house and enter an outbuilding. When he came out of the building he alleges that a man, wearing a mask, assaulted and struck him over the head with a club. He is not badly injured and cannot give an idea who the person was that attacked him.

The police are working on the case and will make an effort to land the alleged assailant of the minister.

The reverend gentleman has had charge of the church for near a year.

THE PREACHER BADLY HURT.

Dr. F. A. Sauer, who was called last night to see the Rev. Mr. Stubenvoll, says that he is badly injured. He made an examination and found that the wound had evidently been made with a pocket knife. It cut through the reverend gentleman's coat, vest, pantaloons and other clothing and penetrated to the outer wall or coating of the stomach and it then looks as if the knife turned and cut outward again. The doctor says that after the minister was cut he fell down and that his wife assisted him into the house. He did not believe that the wound was bad and attempted to follow his avocation, but it became so painful yesterday afternoon that he was obliged to quit preaching. To-day he is in great pain and the doctor says that should blood poisoning set in it might result in his death. The minister describes the man who assaulted him as being tall and slim and he either had his cap drawn over his eyes or wore a mask.

POLICE INVESTIGATE.

Officer Schumacher went over and saw the Rev. Stubenvoll this morning and found that it was as represented. The pastor had been assaulted and stabbed, but could not tell who did it. The officer ascertained that the name of the boy whom the pastor had caught disturbing the meetings gave his name as John Smith, but that was not his right name. The officer knows the young fellow and will put him in the sweat box.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

The Immigration Question Discussed by the Assembly Today.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 15.—The morning session of the general assembly of the Knights of Labor was devoted to a discussion of the report of the committee on immigration. The prevailing sentiment is that vigorous steps should be taken to restrict immigration. Statistics were presented showing that nearly ten million foreign laborers had come to this country in the last twenty-three years, all of whom, it was claimed, worked hardship upon the American working man. The report that past Grand Master Sovereign had stepped down because he desired to fix plans for the presidency, on a labor reform ticket in 1900, was vigorously denied on all sides.

OBITUARY.

Howell.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

George P. Howell returned from Ohio this morning. While in that state he received a cablegram from Wales announcing that his mother, Mrs. Ann Howell, was dead. The many friends of Mr. Howell will sympathize with him in his sad bereavement.

Pauli.

Charles Pauli died last evening at his home, No. 1605 North Wisconsin street, aged seventeen years and eleven months. Deceased had been an invalid most all of his life. A mother, two sisters and a brother survive him. The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph's church.

Catarrh, like scrofula, is a disease of the blood and may be cured by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

ELKS HAVE A DEBATE

On the Subject Whether the City Should Own Waterworks, Gas Plants, Etc.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

The meeting of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, held Saturday evening, was one of the most interesting held this season. There was a lively debate on the subject whether the city should own its electric light, street railway and gas and waterworks plants. The negative was taken by E. C. Deane, W. B. Dutton and John Owen, while the affirmative was handled by Dr. Keech, Wallis Ingalls and Charles Armstrong. The judges were Charles Freeman, Herman Loreh and Charles Hambright. Both sides argued long and presented convincing figures. The debate was unanimously decided in favor of the affirmative.

WANT AN EIGHT-HOUR DAY

Trades and Labor Council Members Ask the County Board to Make a Day's Work Eight Hours.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

The members of the Racine county board of supervisors met at 10 o'clock this morning, after having spent two days in visiting the Racine county asylum and county house. They arose as a committee of the whole, with Abe Hayes in the chair and reported. Everything at the county house was found in a very satisfactory manner and also at the county asylum and those in charge were praised for the condition of affairs.

A resolution was passed by the board making Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock a special hour for electing trustees of the asylum, three superintendents of poor and a purchasing agent. A large number of bills were reported upon and allowed.

A set of resolutions were read from members of the Trades and Labor council representing that there was a sufficient number of places to give reasonable amount of work to all, so as to properly or even ordinarily provide for themselves and families. That the alarming increase in the delinquent tax list is proof positive that the populace has not enough income to even pay the taxes which is a dangerous condition for the county to be in. That the non-working though willing population become the tramps of today, who prey upon the more fortunate for the necessary sustenance of life. These tramps are created by not enough work and the signers of the resolutions petition the members of the board to institute a shorter work day in all public work and urge the adoption of an eight hour work day as a part of the relief that can be given to the workers of this country and also the adoption of a minimum wage of not less than $1.50 per day for eight hours.

The resolutions were referred to the finance committee.

THAT $5,000 OFFER.

What Coach Stagg Says About Saturday's Football Game.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—Coach Stagg, of the University of Chicago foot ball team says the reason he offered to insure the University of Wisconsin team five thousand dollars for another game was because the latter seemed dissatisfied with the result of Saturday's game, thinking they should have shut out Chicago, and that he is dissatisfied with the work of his team, believing they can beat Wisconsin. The Chicago 'varsity believe they were defeated by a combination of hard luck and flukes, and are anxious for another opportunity to try the mettle of the Badgers.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 15.—Several members of the Wisconsin university football team are still in Chicago. Till they return no decision can be reached in regard to Chicago's challenge for another match. There is a sentiment against playing again in view of the conclusive result Saturday.

A GOOD BUSINESS.

Electric Road Carried a Large Number of Passengers to Kenosha.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

Sunday was a stormy day, but notwithstanding that fact the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha Electric company line btween this city and Kenosh did a large business. The cars were filled on every trip and it is safe to say that several hundred persons visited Kenosha. At the end of the line at Kenosha immense crowds gathered when cars came in and departed, in fact the enthusiasm of the Kenosha people over the new road is remarkable and the rank and file of the citizens are commencing to believe that the road should run into the city. That the merchants of Kenosha are handicapped by the abrupt ending of the line at the north limits there is no doubt and when a conveyance reminding one of a milk wagon rolls up to take passengers down town, it makes a stranger wonder what sort of a town Kenosha is anyway. Really it would appear to a disinterested party that Kenosha people are making a mistake in not allowing the road to enter the city, if not on its main street, through some side street.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

DESTROYED BY FIRE

Bottling Works of William Lingsweiler Gutted by Fire.

THE LOSS WILL REACH $3,000

A Loud Explosion Preceded the Breaking Out of the Fire—Two Men Escape From the Building by Jumping Out of a Window.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

About 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning the Standard Bottling Works and soda and mineral water factory, located on River street, and owned and conducted by William Lingsweiler, was gutted by fire, involving a loss of nearly $3,000, upon which there was an insurance of $1,750.

Just how the fire originated is not clear. Merchants police John Donald and regular Policemen Frank Bassinger and Andrew Erickson, who were parading their beats, were startled by a loud explosion and at the same time a flash of light illuminated the western part of the First ward.

Mr. Donald was near the Manufacturers' National bank and thought some boiler had exploded, the sound coming from toward the flats. He hurried toward Wisconsin street and when the Lawton building was reached he saw a blaze of fire shoot into the air and knew that there was a fire. As quickly as possible he turned in a general alarm from box 27 and the department promptly responded.

It was found that the factory above named was on fire. Joseph Jock and Frank Dickinson were sleeping in the upper part of the building, Dickenson being an employe of the concern. He was awakened by the cracking of the burning wook and attempted to arouse Jock, who believed that he was fooling, but learned differently.

The place was filled with smoke and the men grouped around. Escape was cut off by the stairway and they were forced to a window, but were not able to raise it. In the meantime Dickinson was grauping about looking for a cat with a broken leg and a dog and came nearly being suffocated. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion that shook the building and it did not take the two men long to forced the window and leap out with their clothing, but not before the dog was dropped out.

The two men hurried to the sheriff's office and gave the alarm and in the meantime others in the vicinity had been awakened by the explosion. Two or three other explosions followed in quick succession and when the fire department arrived on the ground the interior of the two story building was a mass of flames, especially in the rear. The blaze was stubborn, but the firemen checked and quenched it in less than two hours.

A view of the building revealed that the interior was a total wreck, the machinery and stock being entirely destroyed while the building itself is badly charred. The loss on the building is estimated at $800; on machinery $1,500 and $500 on stock. There is an insurance on the whole of $1,750 in companies held by the agencies of Louis Klein and D. G. Janes.

How the fire originated is not definitely known. Frank Dickenson states that he cleaned out a stove Saturday afternoon and placed the ashes in a coal kettle and that there was live coals among the ashes. He set the kettle in the store shed and believes that a basket he threw in there fell on the kettle and that it caught fire in some manner.

The heat of the fire caused a wrought iron gas reservlis to explode and then bottles filled with chemicals exploded, which was the occasion of the loud reports heard.

The same building was quite seriously damaged by fire during the month of October and had just been repaired.

The probabilities are that the building will be rebuilt at once and Mr. Lingsweiler will resume business.

The gas reservoir which exploded was made of half inch wrought iron and it was torn and twisted to pieces. A fragmen is now on exhibition at the chemical house.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Oshkosh Northwestern: The enthusiastic farmer who sent Bryan sixteen heads of cabbage on one stalk, probably did not intend to insinuate that Bryan was a cabbage head even if he was cabbage ahead.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Ashland Press: The sons of the late George M. Pullman evidently wish they had been born girls.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

It Comes to the Preacher from Over-Study and Brain Tire—It Comes to Any Person, too, who Worries and Frets.

From the Huron Tribune, Bad Axe, Mich.

"A breaking down of the nervous system" is a modern expression,—a modern complaint. It is induced by prolonged strain and the overtaxing of the nervous system, and is a product of over hurry and hustle. It affects the preacher and the lawyer—the direct result of brain tire. It affects people in any walk of life, too, who worry and fret. It means a depleting of the nerve forces.

It is curable by complete rest and change of scene, also by the use of nerve restoratives and nerve foods. As the first method is not within the reach of all, the latter offers the most universal and practical method of treating the complaint. When it is determined that medicine is to be used, select that one which contains the most nerve-nourishing properties. Do not take nerve tonics. They only stimulate, and the reaction leaves you worse than you were before. Select the medicine that is to the nerves what meat is to the body—one that as it builds up the nerves, also increases your weight. The best thing for the purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the reputation of which is built up by solid and indisputable proof, and which is known in every hamlet in the country.

As a proof of its merits in such cases, read the following letter of a clergyman:

DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.
Schenectady, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—In April, 1896, I was a hopeless case, owing to a complete breaking down of my nervous system and to a persistent stomach trouble. I had been treated by a great many physicians but received no permanent benefit. I had been down four times with nervous prostration and twice with gastritis. These attacks would come with such violence as to throw me into spasms. The time came when physicians said I must stop preaching or die. I would be so exhausted after the last service on Sunday that I could scarcely get from the pulpit. Many a time I have had to sit down and rest before I could leave the church in order to gain a little strength. I could eat neither meat nor vegetables. I dared not allow my bare feet to as much as touch the cold carpet or floor, to say nothing of taking a cold foot bath. If I did I was immediately seized with cramps. In this condition I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I took one box and felt no better—in fact worse. I said I would take no more, but my wife urged the matter, feeling my life depended upon the result, as every thing else had failed, and I was "used up." I therefore continued to take them. Since then, and it has been several months, I have had but one slight attack and have enjoyed life. Have preached all summer and held revival meetings for fifteen weeks. During that time my wife was sick seven weeks, so that my rest was much broken. Some nights I did not sleep at all. I have had no muscular exercise for years until recently, when I have done some work in my garden, and my muscles stand the test remarkably well. I can eat any thing I desire, and can now enjoy a cold bath daily. Every Sabbath I preach three times, and now think I am good for another twenty years if the Lord wills. I am surprised at myself and sometimes think it cannot be possible that I have accomplished what I have.

(Signed) "REV. J. N. MCCREADY,
Elkton, Mich."

Find attached, the affidavit of Mr. McCready, made before a notary public.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF TUSCOLA, }

J. N. McCready, being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statement made by him are true. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of July, 1897. J. D. BROOKES, *Notary Public.*

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

A SPECIAL NOTICE...

Having sold during the Spring and Summer nearly all the Furniture in stock, our recent invoice for Winter embraces an entirely new line of

...FURNITURE..

That is strictly up-to-date in every respect, and is not excelled by any dealer in Racine, when it comes to QUALITY and LOW PRICES, that have already established for us a profitable trade.

Special attention given to country trade, and goods delivered any distance, either by wagon or rail, free of charge.

A. C. HANSON, 1026 STATE ST.,

UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER.

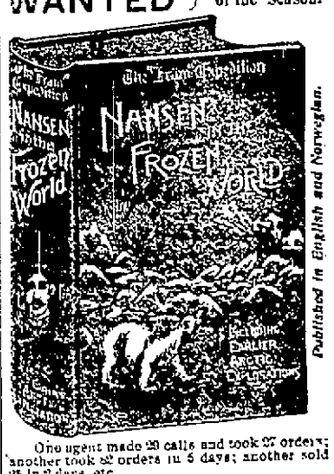
WRENCH FIEND.

Captured and Turned Over to the Officers of Neenah, Wis.

From Daily of Nov. 15.

Several days ago a stranger arrived in this city and registered at one of the hotels as E. A. Denening. His business was to borrow wrenches of different plumbing establishments and dispose of them to second hand stores and other places. He got away with ten wrenches. Officer Schumacher got after the fellow and he fled from the city. At Milwaukee, Oshkosh, Neenah and Appleton he practiced the same dishonest acts. The Appleton authorities have captured the fellow and turned him over to the police of Neenah where he is wanted on a serious charge of swindling. The fellow is said to have practiced the wrench business through Illinois and other cities and is known as the wrench fiend.

AGENTS WANTED For the Fastest Selling Book of the Season.



Published in English and Norwegian.

One agent made 20 calls and took 27 orders; another took 82 orders in 5 days; another sold 25 in 2 days, etc.

AGENTS HAVE NO COMPETITION.
FOURTH EDITION NOW ON PRESS.

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ELMIRA COLLEGE for WOMEN
Chartered 1855.
High grade college course. Superior advantages in music and art. Faculty, buildings, equipments and grounds, superior. Home comforts, family spirit, pleasant association with teachers assured. Delightful climate, health record of students unsurpassed. Increased endowment, scholarships and generous cash prizes. Modern improvements, steam heat, electric light and elevator. Present day methods. Advanced scholarship, unsectarian, positively Christian. Tuition for College course, home and board, three hundred dollars a year. The highest possible college course at the lowest possible rate. Correspondence invited.
A. C. MACKENZIE, D. D., President, ELMIRA, N. Y.

I WANT people everywhere to take orders for me, $150 a month easily made. Address with stamp F. R. WADLEIGH, Alton, N. H.

"BUILT LIKE A WATCH."

STERLING BICYCLES
BEAR EXAMINATION.
Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.
Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.
ASK FOR CATALOGUE.
AGENCY:
GEO. A. CRANE,
RACINE, WIS.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS
These are the genuine FRENCH TANSY WAFERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladies can depend upon securing relief from and cure of PAINFUL AND IRREGULAR PERIODS regardless of cause. Emerson Drug Co. Importers and Agents for the United States. San Jose, Cal.
ROBINSON DRUG STORES
SOLE AGENTS FOR RACINE.

THE MAYOR MAY BE IMPEACHED

Proceedings Will Likely Be Commenced With That End in View.

ALDERMEN ARE ALSO IN IT

Opinion of a Prominent Attorney on the Mayor's Course.

HOW THE LAW IS CONSTRUED

The Long Standing Trouble Between the Mayor and Civil Service Commission May be Brought to an Abrupt Ending—What the Charter Says and Also the New Law Creating the Commission.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

"Mayor Frederick Graham and the eight aldermen who have taken such an active part in fighting the civil service law may be impeached," remarked a prominent attorney today. The reporter was anxious to know how that could be possible and received enlightenment.

The attorney turned to Title 3, section 2, of the city charter and read as follows: "The mayor shall take care that the laws of the state and the ordinances of the city are duly observed and enforced, and that all officers of the city discharge their respective duties."

But the reporter insisted that Mayor Graham and the aldermen claimed that they were enforcing the provisions of the charter and claimed the legislature had no legal right to pass a law contrary to the charter and that the law is unconstitutional.

Picking up a copy of the new civil service law the attorney read as follows: "In all cities in this state of the second and third class, according to the classification of cities made by chapter 326 of the laws of 1889, whether such cities are incorporated by special charter or by the general laws of the state, there shall be a board of police and fire commissioners, consisting of four citizens, not more than two of whom shall belong to the same party, etc."

The attorney was informed that the charter provided that the members of the council were empowered to dismiss from office for malfeasance in office of said city, of any person elected or appointed to office, except justices of the peace and that with the majority of aldermen and the mayor fighting the law such a thing could not be accomplished in that way.

The attorney said that it must be apparent to all that a state law enacted by the legislature takes precedence over any section in the city charter pertaining to the matter; that Mayor Graham and the eight aldermen who had taken the oath to obey the laws of the state had openly violated that oath and made themselves liable for the reason that the law had never been declared unconstitutional and stood good; that if charges were preferred, investigated by the aldermen and they failed to do their duty, the governor of Wisconsin could be appealed to and that there would be no question of the whole crowd being impeached.

An opinion from the attorney general of the state is expected in a short time on this subject and the writer is informed that Mayor Graham is fearful of the ground upon which he stands and fully realizes that he is in danger of being impeached.

While the people of the city deprecate the questionable muddle into which the city affairs have fallen, they believe that Mayor Graham and the eight aldermen have acted unwisely. It is no matter how obnoxious the law may be, it is there and the mayor and aldermen have taken an oath to observe it. They have not done it and if impeachment follows the mayor and aldermen have no one to blame but themselves.

JUDGE ADAMS' DECISION.

Discharges a Medium Who Used the Mails to Defraud.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 12.—In the United States circuit court Judge Adams has caused some surprise by sustaining a demurrer to the indictment charging Prof. I. C. Fay, a medium of this city with using the mails to defraud. The evidence against Fay was conclusive, but he was discharged by Judge Adams, who held that any man who is so mentally dwarfed as to be swindled by representations such as Prof. Fay, has made, he should not be a competent witness in a criminal prosecution of the man who made them.

RUSSIAN MINISTER RESIGNS.

Health Causes Him to Give Up His Place at Washington.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 12.—The Russian minister to the United States, Kotzebue, has been relieved at his own request, owing to ill health.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Count Cassini, the present Russian minister to China, has been appointed minister to the United States to succeed Kotzebue, resigned.

C. A. PILLSBURY STEPS OUT.

Flour King Turns Over the Management of the Big Mills to Henry L. Little.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 12.—Henry L. Little will be the manager of the Pillsbury-Washburn Milling company.

C. A. Pillsbury, who has directed the vast interests of the company since its formation, will remain the managing director of the company, but will be relieved of all detail work in connection with its management.

It is probable that Mr. Pillsbury will spend some time abroad and it is not likely that he will ever again take up the active duties in connection with the company's business which he has so ably and indefatigably prosecuted in the past.

Henry L. Little, the young man who has won his way to the membership of the greatest milling business in the world, is barely forty years of age. He has grown up in the business in the employ of the Pillsbury-Washburn company, having been connected with the firm for the past eighteen years. Some idea of the immense business which will shortly proceed under Mr. Little's direction may be gleaned from the statement that the milling interests which he will control have a capacity of 25,000 barrels of flour daily.

THE ENGAGEMENT IS OFF.

Miss Oglesby Will Not Marry Young George M. Pullman.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Formal announcement was made of the breaking of the engagement of George M. Pullman, son of the late George M. Pullman, the palace car magnate, and Miss Felicite Oglesby, daughter of ex-Gov. Richard J. Oglesby, of Illinois. Miss Oglesby has been visiting in the Pullman family since the death of George M. Pullman senior and her return to her home in Elkhart is taken as the occasion for the announcement of the breaking of the engagement. The Oglesby family stoutly deny that the disinheritance of young Pullman by his father, had anything whatever to do with the breaking of the engagement.

LYNCHED BY A MOB.

Angry Alabama Citizens Take Bad Beard from the Court House.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 12.—A report from Eutaw states that Bad Beard, the rapist, was lynched at Carrollton. A mob succeeded in getting Beard out of jail before the arrival of the state troops from Tuscaloosa.

Beard outraged the seven-year-old daughter of a farmer named Crocker at Reform. The mob has been after him for a week following him from place to place in a most determined manner.

Beard was finally captured, and the sheriff took him to Carrollton for trial.

Late yesterday a howling mob surrounded the court house, and prevented the sheriff from taking the prisoner back to jail. They would have torn the negro to pieces. While the deputies guarded the prisoner in the court house a messenger was sent to Tuscaloosa where the governor was notified of the situation. The governor at once ordered troops to the scene. Before they could reach Carrollton, however, the mob forced its way into the court house, and took Beard out and lynched him.

STOLE THE WRONG BODY.

Arrest of Dr. K. P. Drummond, a Prominent Ohio Physician.

CHILICOTHE, O., Nov. 12.—Dr. K. P. Drummond, one of the best known physicians of this country, is in jail, having confessed to stealing the body of C. W. Kelley from the cemetery at Londonderry. The body was taken by mistake for that of Sam Jones, who killed himself by drinking three bottles of peppermint.

MANY SEE VOIERS HANGED.

Charles Gibson's Slayer Swung Into Eternity Before 10,000 People.

FAYETTEVILLE, W. Va., Nov. 12.—Albert Voiers was hanged here this afternoon in the presence of ten thousand people for the murder of Charles Gibson, at Montgomery in April, 1896. Voiers is the last of the Lewis gang of murders and thieves.

KANKAKEE HOTEL BURNS.

Guests Barely Escape With Their Lives—Loss $85,000.

KANKAKEE, Ill., Nov. 12.—The Riverview hotel burned this morning. The loss is $85,000. The guests barely escaped with their lives, losing most of their clothing and valuables. The cause of the fire is unknown.

INCLUDE COMPETITOR PRISONERS

HAVANA, Nov. 12.—Dispatches from Madrid confirm the reports that the prisoners captured on the American schooner Competitor April, 1896, will be included in the amnesty decree soon to be issued.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for this paper by H. C. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis:

W. J. Austin, assgr., Milwaukee, rail joint and forming same.

F. J. Bernhardt, Wausau, hose coupling. (two patents.)

J. E. Luken, Worden, grip hook for binding chains.

T. G. Mandt, Stoughten, wagon bolster spring.

J. Wright, Lancaster, grain door for freight cars.

E. J. Bleichert, Genoa, pie fork.

Herman Zochlaut, Leather Co., Milwaukee, Russia leather.

WAGES MAY BE CUT

Danger That Salaries of Policemen May be Cut to $40 a Month.

WAITING FOR THE DECISION

Of Judge Fish in the Case of Wood Against the City of Racine—Old Men Continue to Report—Chief Gives New Force a Lecture.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

Matters are quiet in police circles, notwithstanding the peculiar situation that exists. Charley Pansch reported last night and Captain Harding reported this morning. Both of the gentlemen will continue to report until Mayor Graham orders them not to do so. They will look to the mayor for their wages for the reason that his honor told them he would see that they were paid. The best of feeling exists between the two men left of and other members of the force and also with the commissioners.

Under the new law the rules are to be very strict and the men must be careful or their heads will fall into the basket.

At a recent libel suit trial it was developed that considerable promiscuous drinking was indulged in by men on the force and talk was general in regard to the same.

Hereafter no man will be permitted to enter a saloon and take a drink while on duty and have been advised that it would be better for them to give liquor houses a wide berth when not on duty. Any man detected under the influence of liquor or frequenting a saloon, will be reported to the commission at once and an investigation asked for. Policemen will be expected to turn in a box just before going off duty and continue to do so on the way home and when coming on duty they will be requested to turn in boxes.

The fact is that Chief Johnson gave the men one of the most instructive and beneficial lectures they ever heard and there is no doubt but that the men will endeavor to follow out the recommendations to the letter.

By reference to the city charter it will be seen that the mayor has little authority, so far as the fire department is concerned. As he did not notify the deposed firemen to continue on duty the supposition is arrived at that he does not intend to interfere and that he will sign the pay roll of men presented by Fire Marshal Abesser and allow the blame, if there is any, to rest on that official.

There is a rumor afloat today that if Judge Fish should decide the Wood case against the city and order the mayor to pay the men until the Supreme court can pass upon the same, that the members of the council will vote to reduce the salaries of the policemen to $40 a month. It is hardly possible, however that the members of the council would care to put themselves on record as being the council would care to put themselves on record as being the champions of reducing pay of men.

AFTER MRS. LUETGERT.

A Strange Man Chasing About the Country in Search of Mrs. Luetgert.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

A strange man, apparently insane, was seen down along the line of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha Electric railway yesterday afternoon. He visited several farm houses and asked inmates if they had seen anything of Mrs. Luetgert; that he knew she was in that vicinity and some person was keeping her locked in a cave. When informed that he was crazy the fellow started off and went to another place. From the appearance of the stranger and his conversation, it was apparent that his mind had been effected by the excitement occasioned during the recent trial of Adolph Luetgert, charged with murdering his wife. When last seen the man was going west and told a number of farmers that he would find Mrs. Luetgert if it took him ten years to accomplish the feat.

BELLE CITY LINE.

Bondholders Notified That the New Bonds Are Ready.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

Bondholders of the new Belle City Electric Railway company today received notice that the new stock and bonds were ready for distribution. The stock amounts to $250,000. During the past month the new company have been making extensive improvements in and about the plant. They have ordered six new motors for cars, to take the place of others. The motors are of the Westinghouse manufacture and 30 double. Track repairs have been made about the city necessary for three years time. A big Westinghouse generator has been put in operation. In fact the whole plant has received more or less attention. The road is doing nicely and everything is running smoothly and with less friction than in years.

KNIGHTS DOWN TO BUSINESS.

Differences Over Credentials Adjusted by the Knights of Labor.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 12.—The Knights of Labor this morning accepted the committee on credentials report and is now ready to proceed with regular business. Grand Master Workman Sovereign will present his annual report late this afternoon probably.

CUTTING THE BILLS.

Supervisor Shenkenberg Has the Knife Out and is Using It on Bills.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

Supervisor Shenkenberg of Waterford was found busy at work yesterday afternoon at the office of the county clerk. Before him were the bills of City Marshal Sam Manderson and Justice D. J. Morey. When asked if it was his intention to cut down the bills with the sanction of the county board he said that it was and he further went on to say that from the changes made and the number of bills enumerated he should judge that every man in Racine had been drunk and arrested during the past year. In alluding to the bills he said that the decision of Judge Fish justified them in cutting where charges were made for vagrants. He allowed the bills were very nearly as large as before the municipal court was established. His attention was called to the fact that in cutting the charges of justices it would also cut off a large portion of the revenues derived from the municipal court and turned in to the county treasurer. It did not appear to make any difference to the supervisor. His knife is out and will not be placed in his boot leg until every cut that he deems the law allows, is made.

THE COUNTY SCHOOLS.

County Supt. Morse Submits His Annual Report to the County Board.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

E. A. Morse, county superintendent of schools, submitted his annual report to the Racine county board of supervisors yesterday afternoon. It shows that there are eighty school houses in the county and that the number of teachers employed is ninety-two. The number of children of school age is given at 5,280 as against 5,085 last year, a substantial increase. The financial statement shows that the amount of money paid out during the year was $76,821.83 and that the amount on hand June 30, 1897, was $5,094.49. There are only two school houses in the county that can be considered in bad shape. They are the one at Dale district and the one at the Rapids. In the main the corps of teachers are good and the work accompanied during the year highly satisfactory. Diplomas have been issued to 30. During the year the superintendent has visited every school and traveled many miles and in conclusion states that the schools are in a prosperous condition.

HENRY GEORGE'S HOME LIFE.

His Wife's Praise More to Him Than That of the Outside World.

Miss Anna George, speaking of the home life of her father, says: "He was fond of music; music with meaning in it. Folk songs, the 'Marseillaise,' songs with reasons for their being, appealed to him. In the old days, before my sister Jennie was taken from us, he used to sit here where I am and look out at the sea while she sang 'The King's Highway' to him and I accompanied her on the violin.

"'Go your way; let me go mine; I to beg and you to dine,' she hummed, catching the echoes which her picture of the past called up.

"Father was never the same after Jennie died. That was last May. He kept up too well at first; hiding his grief from us. But it broke his heart.

"Jennie was the oldest of us all. She was 29 and was very close to him. She had been his amanuensis for years, and seemed to read his thoughts before he spoke them.

"My mother was able to do that better than any of us—there was the most perfect bond of sympathy between them. Mother was his adviser and critic in all things. He never undertook anything without first consulting her. Her judgment, her advice, he placed above any one's.

"This was true not only in business, but in his literary work. Hers was the only praise he envied. She traveled with him and thought of his health and comfort as she would a child's.

"About the only pleasure he ever thought of taking was a sail. He never lost his boyish love for the sea, and our little home here, in view of the water, was a source of constant joy to him. His study looked out on it; he could see the ships sail away from where he wrote. It is a big room, flooded with sunshine. After Jennie died I was there a great deal with him, taking dictations from him on my typewriter. He used one also. For hours and hours no sound would pass between us, but we understood one another."

Important Change in Time Via Nickel Plate Road.

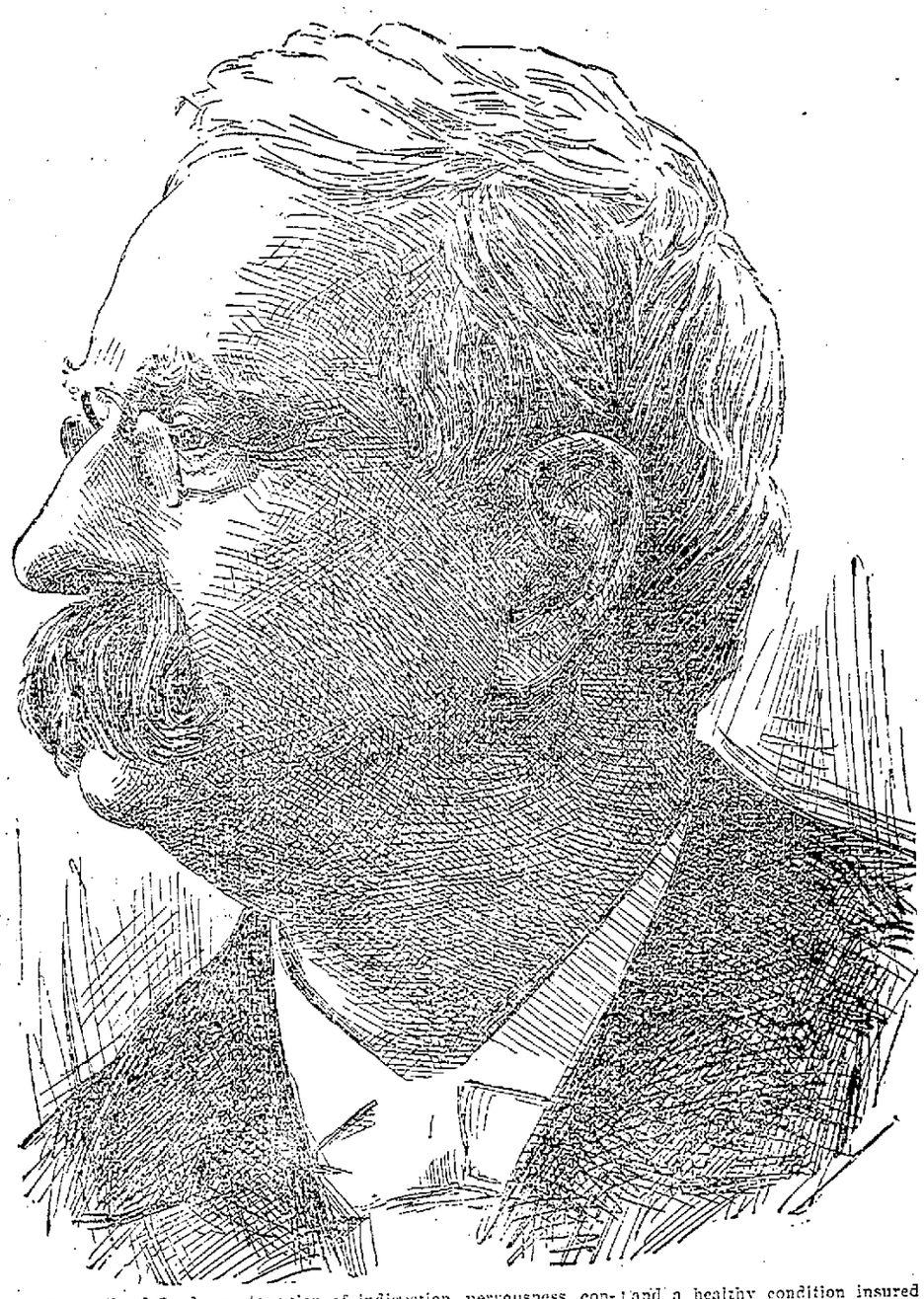
Commencing Sunday, Nov. 14th, the New York & Boston Express will leave Chicago at 10:25 a. m. instead of 10:25 a. m. as formerly. The New York & Eastern Express which formerly left Chicago at 3:05 p. m. will leave at 2:00 p. m. The evening train will leave at 10:15 p. m. as heretofore. The same high standard of through train service will be maintained as prior to Nov. 14th, with the advantage to passengers leaving Chicago on our 2:00 p. m., which will afford through sleeping car accommodations to Boston, reaching that city at 10:30 the following evening. All the delicacies of the season will be served on Dining Car.

For full information in regard to train service, call on or address J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. H. Thorne, C. P. & T. A.

Milwaukee Sentinel: The Princeton students are disappointed, but the public in general will respect the desire of the fond parent that there shall be but one Grover Cleveland for this glorious country.

BOSTON'S GREAT PREACHER.

The Rev. J. B. Brady, D. D., Advises His Many Parishioners to Take Paine's Celery Compound.



The Rev. James Boyd Brady, pastor of the People's Temple, in Boston, presides over the destinies of the largest Methodist church in the country.

Big, candid, Scotch-Irishman that he is, Dr. Brady has built up the Temple financially and numerically, and today he is pastor of a flock of 1,700.

Dr. Brady devotes himself with unflagging courage to anything he undertakes. The chief characteristic of his ministry has been progress, in number, financial condition and moral and spiritual growth. He is a man of plain, but vigorous words. So much has been said and written about Dr. Brady—his work, his progressive methods, his eloquence and his power as a minister, that the following letter from him will be convincing and helpful to many persons besides the large number who are every Sunday influenced for good by his powerful preaching. He writes:

Boston, Sept. 27, 1897.

Paine's celery compound, if widely and wisely used, would relieve nervousness, soothe restlessness, reduce sickness, strengthen the body, invigorate the mind, and add years of happiness to life.

JAMES BOYD BRADY.
Pastor People's Temple.

The man or woman who does not take time to get well will sooner or later have to take time to be ill.

Many live under the needless infliction of indigestion, nervousness, constipation, and general weakness, and endure the consequent loss of health without considering how easily the cause of all this illness might be remedied.

Needful nerve and tissue nourishment is at the bottom of all permanent building up of the health.

Paine's celery compound looks out for the insidious weakening of the nervous system through malnutrition. It gives a healthy tone to the stomach, increases the blood supply, quiets and equalizes the irritated nerve action and promptly feeds the tissues when the bodily vigor is at its lowest ebb, and should not be further taxed.

The only cure, therefore, for rheumatism, neuralgia or general debility that is lasting in its good effects must rest on a radical cleansing of the blood and a building up of the nervous tissues. All this is best done by Paine's celery compound, because this remarkable remedy begins at the beginning, wherever there is disease, and establishes the health firmly and beyond any fear of falling back.

The worn-out person who cannot sleep should take Paine's celery compound. It is folly to imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. Nothing undermines health and energy like loss of sleep. The nervous system suffers as much from lack of sleep as from lack of nourishment. Both may be supplied and a healthy condition insured by using Paine's celery compound.

The stay and staff of sound health is well nourished and well regulated nerves. Sufferers from sleeplessness, nervous dyspepsia or headache may be sure that every reservoir of nerve force has been tapped and exhausted by work, worry, too little sleep, or faulty nourishment, because of poor digestion and assimilation. As soon as such signs of nervous exhaustion are noticed, shaky hands, broken sleep, poor appetite, wasting diseases, neuralgia or dyspepsia, take advantage of the remarkable restorative and regulating action of Paine's celery compound.

Nervous disorders increase in a sort of compound ratio. It is a thousand times easier to put a stop to nervous debility in its earlier stages than later on to correct nerve and brain exhaustion, that may be complicated by heart, kidney or some other organic trouble.

Paine's celery compound must not be confounded with any of the plausible sounding, but really temporary makeshifts, whose cures are never permanent nor thorough-going, and only bring deferred hopes that make the heart sick. Paine's celery compound is the greatest nerve and brain invigorator and most reliable blood purifier the world has ever been blessed with.

NO STARVATION AT DAWSON CITY

Returned Miner Says, However, That Rations Will Be Limited.

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 11.—Yesterday the steamer Homer arrived here from Juneau, Alaska. Among her passengers was C. C. Burns, who left Dawson City Sept. 23. He poled up the Yukon and came out over the Chilkoot trail.

Burns states that when he left Dawson no one had started down the Yukon for provisions. The people were daily expecting boats from St. Michael's. They thought the boats were delayed by accident, and knew nothing of their inability to ascend the stream. Burns said there would be no starvation at Dawson this winter, though rations would be limited with some.

According to Burns, the only new gold discoveries made this year were on Sulphur Creek, and that field was not proving as rich as Eldorado or Bonanza creeks. Burns brought down with him about $6,000 in nuggets and dust, the result of two years' work.

The Homer also brought out a party of five surveyors, who have been locating and surveying routes across the summit of Lake Linderman for a Portland company, of which D. H. Ross is at the head. They report that about 100 men are at work on a tramway from Sheep Camp over Chilkoot trail to Lake Linderman. The last work of the surveying party was done on the White Pass, over which it is proposed to have a tramway in operation by the 1st of February.

Had His Leg Broken.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

O. L. Crabb, a well known contractor and carpenter of the village of Union Grove, had his leg broken this morning. He, with other men, were engaged removing a building for C. Meredith. The heel of Mr. Crabb's shoe caught and he fell backward and was caught under a section of the building and the large bone of the leg was broken and the small bone splintered below the knee. The injured man was taken to his home and Dr. Lester was called and reduced the fracture.

Commencing Sunday, Nov. 14,

trains via. the Nickel Plate road will leave Chicago as follows: Train which formerly left Chicago at 10:25 a. m. will leave at 10:25; No. 6 will leave at 2:00 instead of 3:05 p. m. and will afford through sleeping car accommodations to Boston, arriving in that city at 10:30 p. m. the following day. The evening train will leave at 10:15 as formerly. All coaches in charge of colored porters and dining car service unexcelled. Every facility for the comfort of the traveling public. Rates lower than via other lines. J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. H. Thorne, C. P. & T. A., 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

QUARRELING OVER POLITICS.

Two Men Meet Death in Kentucky—One Shot by a Woman.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., Nov. 11.—A special from Hyden says that in a political row John Sobree shot and killed Henry Davis. Then Mollie Davis, Henry's sister shot and mortally wounded Sobree.

The Coroner Called.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

An infant child of Joseph Itzenheiser, residing on the four mile road, north of the city, died yesterday. A physician was sent for but the infant was dead before he arrived. Coroner Stripple and Dr. Simms went to the Itzenheiser home and ascertained that the cause of death was regular and a burial certificate was issued. The funeral will take place from the Bohemian church in Caledonia at 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Taxes Will be Higher.

From Daily of Nov. 12.

State and county taxes will be somewhat higher this year than last year, but the general city tax will be about the same. City Treasurer Walter Driver could not venture an opinion as to what the per cent of increase will be. He expects that the city clerk will hand over the tax roll to him on or about December 15 and a few days after the tax collections will commence, but probably not before the latter part of the month.

The Racine Journal.

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
BY THE JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY.

F. W. STARBUCK, President

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1897.

ENGLAND PROTECTING HER CITIZENS.

The word that has passed that England has tired of the Cuban business and has massed a number of her war vessels in Cuban waters or is about to, with the full intention of protecting British subjects and possibly something else. A dispatch says: Naval officers are biting their lips over the report that Great Britain proposes to protect her citizens in Cuba by warships. The third class cruiser Pallas is at Key West, coaled up and ready to answer any call of the British consul at Havana. The British West India squadron has all along been ready for any attack that might be made on British subjects, and the vessels are ready for instant service. While England is thus prepared to protect her own, the American vessels have either been engaged in attending a round of festivities, flower shows, etc., or in the laudable occupation of attempting to prevent aid reaching the struggling patriots. It is this which makes the American naval officers so angry, and one of high rank today expressed the sentiment of all when he said:

It is with shame that we naval officers recall the action of our government in Cuban waters, both past and present, and draw humiliating parallels of the present condition of affairs with that of the Virginius victims abandoned to their fate by American warships and rescued by the English captain, who threatened to raze the walls of the town of Santiago de Cuba if they dared to harm a hair of the prisoners' heads.

In direct contrast to this is the action of the government in the case of the Competitor. All her crew are yet in prison and among them is a newspaper man. If efforts have been made to secure their release they have so far been ineffectual.

Another case in point is that of Louis Somelain. It is exactly the same condition it has been for some time past. An appeal is pending for the revision of the sentence of perpetual imprisonment recently inflicted upon Somelian by the Spanish courts. The state department claims that while an appeal is pending it can do nothing. The assistant secretary claims, though, that at no time has the department neglected its interests.

There is truth in the above and American citizens have no occasion to in any wise boast that we have or have had a government that would protect its citizens and property as the other great nations of the earth invariably do. There are many occasions in the past in which our people have had to hang their heads over our policy and it is unfortunately true that especially in the South American countries, many of our citizens have been unable to receive that protection from our government to which they were entitled and have been compelled to rely upon English representatives for protection. A change in our national policy would be welcome, as intrinsic evidence that the United States was really a nation. There is no jingoism in this matter of the American flag protecting American citizens, it is a right they have been denied too long. It is full time too, this country ceased acting as Spanish police in patroling Cuban waters.

RECIPROCITY.

Reciprocity thrives apace and the papers contain accounts of various foreign powers carefully feeling their way towards entering into reciprocity treaties with the United States. The Washington Star in a late article discusses the features of reciprocity and well says:

"Not even the free traders deny that the markets of the United States are valuable and inviting. As a matter of fact they are the most valuable and inviting in the world. There are abundant reasons why admission to them should be carefully regulated. Their full value should always be considered, and whenever so considered large returns are certain to follow. What Mr. Kasson is called upon to consider, therefore, is the general state and tendency of trade, its relation to the trade of the United States, and where special terms may be expected, both to secure additional markets for us and, while opening our markets to others, still so hold them as against those with nothing to offer in exchange for the boon of coming here with products to sell. As reciprocity was a success only a few years ago, there is no reason why it should not prove even a greater success now. Conditions everywhere favor a reinauguration of the policy."

The trade figures with the countries with whom we entered into reciprocal relations under the McKinley tariff measure conclusively show the material benefits to us, and this policy of the Republican party is to be commended on the highest grounds of adding to our National prosperity.

Omaha is to make a grand display next year in the way of an exposition which shall show off in attractive ways the vast resources of the great West. There is no reason why Wisconsin should not heartily enter into the broad spirit that has characterized the Omaha people and do its full share in adding to the success of the proposed exposition. Wisconsin manufacturers will surely find their reward in showing off their goods in competition with those of many others from the various states, and the spirit which would advise against this state entering into the display, is essentially narrow minded and very provincial. Wisconsin should both as a matter of duty and as a matter of business do everything within its power to add to the general attractiveness of the Omaha exposition. Our state is but a part o fthe great West and everything that can help Nebraska is certain to help our state.

DIRECT LEGISLATION.

One of the troubles to be experienced in this matter of the initiative and referendum is to get the people to vote to the extent they do at general elections. Somewhat in the nature of these two is the custom which submits to the people for ratification amendments to state constitutions, and the universal light vote on these occasions warrants the impression that whenever the people are called on to vote, there is danger that the interest will be so small as to make a burlesque of the whole thing.

Much has been made of this light vote in New Jersey by opponents for the referendum says the Chicago Record, as indicating a carelessness on the part of the people that is likely to render the system of direct legislation by the voters inoperative for good in actual practice. Undoubtedly lethargy on the part of the voters would be an obstacle to the most successful operation of the referendum. But would that lethargy be more prolific of bad results under the referendum than under the representative method? Assuredly not. Despite the light vote and the lack of interest on the part of the opponents the race track gambling in New Jersey and anti gambling amendment carried, even though the majority was very small. It carried, too, despite the gamblers' still hunt for votes and their quiet, but energetic work at the polls. These gamblers would have stood a much better show of electing a legislature to their liking than of beating the proposition for their own suppression that was submitted to a vote of the people.

When public interest languishes a meritorious proposition may sometimes be defeated at the polls. But in such circumstances political bosses and schemers would find it a comparative easy task to secure the election of a legislature that will do their will implicitly. Frequently, as the people know to their sorrow, political bosses and corporate interests in search of special legislation elect and control legislative majorities despite considerable public opposition to their nomination. With the people fairly well aroused, no dangerous proposition upon which they had a direct voice could be adopted.

Apathy and disinterestedness are foes to any government. But the evils of such apathy are more manifest where the power of the legislative body is final than where the people are given a direct voice in the settlement of the most important propositions.

GOVERNMENT POSTAL BANKS.

Postal savings banks are desirable in every way, but people are not likely to deposit to any extent unless they can get some interest for their money. It is all well enough to seek popularity by clamoring for postal savings banks, but people of good sense understand that this most important adjunct of government could not be started unless with system and assurance it would be self sustaining. It is true the government will take good care of one's money, but equally so will many good banks. These banks can only pay interest on deposits where left a prescribed length of time by themselves loaning it out again. The government must do the same thing.

An article in the New York Times upon this subject deserves some consideration. It says: "It has never been apparent, since postal savings banks were first suggested for the United States, that there was any hostility to the idea of accepting savings at post offices. Not until the matter of interest was considered has there developed doubt that was as effective as active hostility to halt legislation. There would be not much trouble about making the arrangements for collecting the savings, crediting them in some prompt and speedy way, and paying them out when needed. Whatever small obstacles to successful administration were discovered in practice would soon be overcome.

But what about the interest. It is assumed that it will not be a large per cent., 2 to 2½ is commonly mentioned as the rate that might be paid. But whatever the rate it is the consideration of that rate and where it is to come from that has always been the prime obstacle to the establishment of postal savings banks. The government cannot lend the money it accepts from depositors: it cannot borrow it without obtaining authority from congress to make such a loan, and if the loan is authorized, the whole body of taxpayers, including the depositors, must bear their share of the burden assumed by promising to pay 2 per cent to all depositors of savings in postal banks.

If Postmaster-General Gary is to present any plan for postal savings banks to the congress that is to meet in December, the most important part of the plan to be considered is that involving the payment of interest on deposits.

PROSPERITY.

Since the betterment of business conditions in this country there has been a wealth of comment made. But all those who have looked upon both sides concur in the belief that while the scarcity of the grain yields has poured many additional millions into our hands, yet the full value of prosperity is to be better measured by the preparations that had been made to place the country upon a firm and enduring basis—to restore that solidity and those conditions necessary for prosperity which had been largely destroyed by the hostile tariff of Clevelandism.

In brief the restoration of a protective tariff moderate in its terms, and expressive of our strong desire to embrace the world in a zone of reciprocity, brought about the essentials which would in any event have greatly helped our trade conditions. The material advances in grain values only accentuated the thing, and this advance was able to make its influence more felt in all the arteries of trade, and commerce because the nation had added a tariff that protected our industries as they had not been protected for several years.

One comment in particular hits the mark very correctly. This comment in discussing the advent of prosperity says:

"It is not for nations to command prosperity, but we have done more; we have deserved it. We have prepared ourselves to take advantage of it and our foresight is having its reward. Prosperity is never forced upon a nation. Prosperity cannot come where the roots of uncertainty are. We are prosperous because we are ready for it. It is true that the procession of the seasons and the fruitfulness of the soil are not affected by any political policy. It was not our doing that caused the crops in Europe to fail. It was not our doing that blessed the harvest fields of America. But it was our doing that we were ready to take advantage when opportunity offered. It was our doing that business confidence was restored by the passage of the Dingley bill. It was our doing that the long night of business uncertainty and exposure to unscrupulous competition is at an end."

SPECIAL LEGISLATION.

There is no good reason why any state legislature should have authority over cities when such cities possess charters of their own. There is such a thing as home rule but most American cities do not appear to possess too much of it. There is altogether too much of this special legislation as it is, and the seeming necessity at times which demands that some one city should have a law passed for its special case will at some other time enable some partisan legislature to pass a law inimical to the cities' interest. It should be so that no special law should be enacted. For instance, there is no good reason why Milwaukee should have a different caucus law than any other city. The sewage of Racine, for instance, is just as important matter for it, in proportion as the sewage of Milwaukee is to it.

It may be said with no special laws there could be no special rights given to build bridges, run ferries and construct dams across rivers and creeks. If it be that in this feasture special laws are all right, where is the justice of the legislature or the constitution of the state compelling proper compensation to be paid by those who secure these special privileges. There has been altogether too much giving away of these franchises any way. It is not thought the progress of the state would be stopped and the wheels of civilization jarred, if it was hard work for some people to secure rights beyond their fellows to amass fortunes.

THE NEW SHIP CANAL.

The newly completed ship canal connecting the waters of Lake Superior with those of other great lakes is of the greatest value to the commerce of the great lakes districts. This work completed by the government has been in progress the past four years and will have cost $2,340,000. The canal is twenty and twenty-one feet in depth which will float the largest lake vessel that now floats on the waters of the great lakes. The shipping facilities are largely added to and as larger loads can now be carried it will give lower freight rates to correspond. Other improvements in the neighborhood of the Soo are to be made by the government, one the deepening of the channel at the Middle Neebish three feet and the west approach to the Soo Falls canal is to be widened 400 feet.

With these material improvements and the consequent enabling of larger vessels or those drawing more draft to pass through the entrance into the lower lakes will of necessity compel the deepening of other waterway passages, and this will require cities desirous of having these vessels of larger draft to enter their harbors to deepen their harbor channels. One of the cities that will have to pay attention to this is Racine, whose harbor now is not sufficient in depth to permit the entrance with ease of vessels of large draft.

HENRY GEORGE.

The tributes paid to the late Henry George are not without warrant. No other leader with his ideas regarding the welfare of the people and the means to be taken to bring about a different state of things, possessed his characteristics of law and order. Essentially a man of peace and never taking a part in the program of disorder, he hoped finally to establish his plan through the process of evolution rather than revolution. He contemplated no plan of the subversion of society through the bloody and radical program of the Debs and others of similar strain, but ever hoped by education and peaceful means to establish his single tax and theories which had for their object the amelioration of the mass of the people. Men may have differed with him, many did, but none ever thought for a moment that Henry George had the elements of an anarchist or would wield the boycott weapon, the emblem of the thoughtless and of the walking delegate, and of the merciless trusts that walk the land from end to end. A man of peace has gone to his rest, and society may well hope that those who come after him, will take up his methods of life in the propagation of those ideas that he made a life study of.

The Pullman estate undergoes the usual shrinking process and already has diminished from the asserted $25,000,000 to less than $9,000,000.

The Bryanic program embraces something more than the free coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1. An inkling of what is coming can be found in the Chicago platform of 1896, and all the utterances of the orators of the free silver persuasion trend in the direction of an overturning of the government. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "That platform directly assailed the courts, but it is evident that the men who framed it have a greater grudge against the courts now than they had in 1896. Altgeld's speech in Philadelphia on Labor day and Bryan's speech in St. Louis at the same time are evidences of this feeling of hostility to the courts. The Bryanite platform of 1900 will go further in opposition to them than that of 1896 did. Some of Bryan's followers last year demanded the abolition of the Supreme court and of the entire federal judiciary. The only courts they would have are the state courts. The judges of every one of these they would have elective, and the terms would be shortened so as to bring the bench "closer to the people." There is a very strong antagonism, too, among a powerful element of the Bryanites to the senate and a strong desire to have a one-branch congress like France's in the old revolutionary days.

State and county fairs may be fairly regarded as a past issue. Where one such fair is a success, there are a dozen failures. At one time in the past, state and county fairs were an excellent thing, largely attended, and the means of bringing people together but with the ever increasing populations, the necessity for such are disappearing. Now-a-days in order to even make an approach to paying expenses the main feature is made horse racing and a speech by some public agitator, or disseminator of fads. A scholarly, eloquent oration is seldom heard, but something in the agitative line must be displayed to draw the people. The state can well withdraw its its bounty once established to encourage the fair industry and put the money to other uses. The modern exposition, perhaps, is more responsible than anything else for the decadence of the old-fashioned fair, and these expositions are not in the line of soliciting oratory and horse racing as a means to draw the people.

But whatever the cause it is plainly evident county fairs and state fairs do not possess the drawing card they once did. If they are to succeed ever again the routine program of the average fair will of necessity have to be changed.

The assailing of that eminent christian gentleman Dwight L. Moody by ill advised members of the W. C. T. U., because he has seen fit to put up at a hotel of his own choosing, but which was furnished with a bar attachment, while there was a cold water holstery near by is not going to accomplish any benefit to the cause. All who know anything about the Rev. Dwight Moody understands very well he is not the man to in any wise belittle his high position in the temperance and religious world, and because for personal reasons that might very properly be connected with his own comfort and convenience, he saw fit to patronize the hotel with a bar instead of the hotel without a bar, is no reason whatever to assail him. If there are men who are afraid to stop at a hotel furnished with a bar, then very properly they had better go to one not equipped in this fashion. Dwight L. Moody is above all such small criticisms.

Massachusetts last winter enacted a law forbidding the possession of or wearing of the bodies or feathers of birds. This occasioned a wail from the milliners and the women with the result that the kind attorney-general has explained that this does not apply to birds killed outside that commonwealth as the law does not explicitly say so. This practically confirms the saying of one prominent lawyer that no law can be passed that a smart lawyer cannot drive a wagon through it and puncture it beyond all repair.

There is a little prospect of trouble over in Africa between England and France on account of a disputed boundary line. The European powers in their division of the dark continent, dark more in the color of its native races, than anything else, have been careful not to step on each other's toes, but in this case, there was somehow a failure to continue the boundary line between French Dahomey, and the British territory bordering on the Niger river. It has been charged both to neglect and a purpose, but the fact remains and facts are stubborn things. But in the outcome it will be found somehow that England will obtain its end and there will be no war between the two countries.

Debs says liberty is dead. But it is surprising the number of people who have not yet found it out and will be very loathe to believe what Mr. Debs tells them. How much better would such men as Debs make the Republic if they had charge, and it is greatly feared that the people under the Debs regime would be exchanging their present liberty for a despotism of the worst order. Sensible people much prefer to make an earnest effort to change some conditions that exist now which permits offensive trusts and combinations in restraint of trade for instance, through the instrumentalities of law and order, rather than appeal to anarchistical element which, if once permitted to get the upper hand will to a certainty involve the land in cruel disaster and horrors.

While it would manifestly be unfair to hold railroad employes and railroad officials criminally responsible for such accidents as happen through unavoidable causes, such as spreading of the rails, the breaking of wheels, or of a bridge that has passed suitable inspection at regular intervals, yet there is no reason why they should not be held criminally responsible for such collisions as occur through preventable causes, such as head end collisions. France has such a law, with the result railroad travel in that country is remarkably safe. Head end collisions over there are exceedingly rare, while in this country they are the favorite method of slaughtering people.

What is the use of legislatures enacting laws that they know are unconstitutional. For instance here is the prison goods knocked out just as that well informed lawyer, Attorney-General Mylbren told the revisors of our state laws, who took upon themselves the functions of a legislature. Every law should be submitted to a committee for the most thorough examination and then, in addition submitted to eminent legal advice before being brought up for final action. If the number of laws passed were thus reduced, it is not in evidence that the people would put on mourning therefor.

It was no idle rumor that the arbitration business between this country and England was to be revived. The return of the English embassador, Sir Julian Pouncefote, to Washington is to mark the beginning of a new effort to accomplish the successful termination of an arbitration treaty between the two countries. The ambition of the English embassador is said to be able to round out his diplomatic career by the bringing about of an arbitration treaty between the two great countries, that will stand as a model for civilized nations to follow after. There is certainly no objection to any treaty of this kind that is not one-sided, but impartial in every sense of the word.

New York City for many years has discouraged the children and it now remains for formal municipal action to completely take the tuck out of such parents as have not been driven out of the city. A late ordinance prohibits under suitable penalties any parent or attendant from conveying the younger little people in baby carriages, that is to say, they are forbidden the use of the sidewalks, though the ordinance does not forbid them the use of the streets. They, the children, have long been banished from rentable houses and the apartment houses. Poor things, modern society has not much use for them.

One of the arguments made in behalf of the annexation of Hawaii to this country is stated very forcibly by the American Economist. This paper says that 93½ per cent. of the total foreign commerce of Hawaii was transacted with the United States, and of this amount American vessels carried 83½ per cent. When annexation is brought about our laws regarding coating trade will, of course, apply to these islands and the entire commerce will necessarily have to be carried in American vessels, freight and passenger traffic, to our shores. The same laws as regards contract labor applys to these islands and annexation will put an end to the importation of Japs and Chinese to work on the plantations of the islands. This is what wories the spreckles.

An interesting case comes from Massachusetts affecting the eight hour law. This law was supposed to prevent the arbitrary use of a ten hour day, but now a number of woman operatives come in and insist on working ten hours of they want to. But the law says they shall not do anything of the kind. It is seriously doubted if legislatures can enact laws interfering with the right of people to work, as inferentially in a legal view the law can, if it does this, also compel people to work when they don't want to.

The resources of the United States are surpassed by no nation on the earth. In 1870 the total interest-bearing debt was $2,046,455,722, with an annual interest charge of $118,784,910. This enormous debt incurred in putting down a rebellion brought about by one wing of the Democratic party, was reduced by 1896 to $847,363,800 and would have been less but for the substantial additions made by President Cleveland, aided and abetted by the tariff policy of his party and the free silver proclivities of a large number in his party. Yet, despite all this the country has paid out in pensions to the veterans of the war of the rebellion the enormous amount of $2,148,156,095, a figure exceeding the volume of the entire national debt in 1870.

It is unfortunate that the government has found it necessary to uphold the validity of the present Chinese exclusion law so named, which permits the unrestricted entrance into this country of all Chinese who secure the certificates of foreign consuls in Chinese territory, and signed and vised by some United States counsel. The contention arose from the granting permission by Collector Jackson to forty Chinese pretended merchants who had furnished themselves with these certificates. These forty so-called merchants were followed on their landing and not one of them turned out otherwise than common laborers, whom the law denies admission on our soil. This is the law, but the law requires amending sadly.

Costa Rica and San Salvador have come over to the gold standard. The expense of keeping up the silver standard has proved too much for the temper of their people.

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla, has done for me." MRS. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

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Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

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Is Cured of Heart Disease by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.

MRS. KATE ETTER wrote from Neosho, Mo., in March last. "Two years ago I was severely troubled with my stomach and kidneys, and a great affliction so unnerved me that my condition became alarming. The telegraph brought a prominent physician in a consultation which resulted in no benefit. I went to Wyoming for change of climate without benefit, was brought back to Atchison where nurses worked with me night and day to keep me alive to reach my friends here. My heart became so bad that my friends gave up all hope. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine alternately and was restored to health. It is now months since and I am perfectly well."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free to all applicants.

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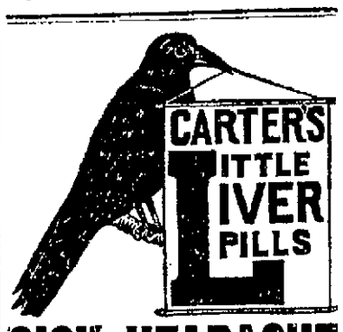

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From Mrs. McGillas to Mrs. Pinkham.

I think it my duty, dear Mrs. Pinkham, to tell you what your wonderful Compound has done for me.

I was dreadfully ill—the doctors said they could cure me but failed to do so.

I gave up in despair and took to my bed. I had dreadful pains in my heart, fainting-spells, sparks before my eyes—and sometimes I would get so blind, I could not see for several minutes.

I could not stand very long without feeling sick and vomiting. I could not breathe a long breath without screaming, my heart pained so.

I also had female weakness, inflammation of ovaries, painful menstruation, displacement of the womb, itching of the external parts, and ulceration of the womb. I have had all these complaints.

The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. My husband told me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, which I did, and after taking it for a while, was cured. No other kind of medicine for me as long as you make Compound. I hope every woman who suffers will take your Compound and be cured.—MRS. J. S. MCGILLAS, 113 Kilburn avenue, Rockford, Ill. G

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NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent

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TRADE OF NATIONS

How Balances Are Met and Settled Between Nations.

POPULAR IDEAS MISTAKEN

Not So Much Actual Coin Needed in Settlement and Payment of Large Bonded Debts as Supposed.

George E. Roberts in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat writes on the exchange in an interesting, instructive manner.

He says: The first shipment of gold from London to New York in payment of our recent heavy grain exports has been made. It does not seem probable now that the gold shipments of this fall will be so large as was anticipated some weeks ago, when our great tide of exports was first realized. The explanation lies in the fact that we do not need the money. Gold imports have started now because the continued shipment of money from New York to the West has finally braced up the money market there. While money was cheaper in New York than in other parts of the world we received no gold, no matter how heavy our exports might be. Our foreign customers could do better by sending us interest-bearing securities than by sending money the sale of these securities at the good rate as the securities bear. The London correspondent of the New York Tribune" says that every steamer from England to New York has been bearing our stocks and bonds, and the statement is verified in New York. The shipment of vast supplies of foodstuffs to the seaboard has increased railway earnings and advanced the values of American railway securities. The pressure on the English money market for cash to pay for these foodstuffs has caused the sale of these securities at the good prices which these same foodstuffs have created. This is an interesting example of the compensation of commerce, of the way the equilibrium of the business world is naturally maintained through all of the shifts of trade.

It is a common theory that when the balance of trade is against us we are in danger of being drained of our gold to a perilous extent, and the free silver people have demonstrated (?) with mathematical exactness that we could not maintain the gold standard because the interest on obligations held abroad would surely take all of the gold we possess. Both opinions overlook the fact that the flow of gold is controlled by the comparative demand for money in the various countries, and not what these countries happen to owe to each other. If the balance of trade is against the United States, with money easy in this country, gold will go to settle the balance. But if money is in active demand and can be more profitably employed here than elsewhere, there may be importations of gold even when the balance of ordinary merchandise exchanges is against us. But of course money is more likely to be in active demand with us at a time when production is large and exports heavy.

This movement of the interest bearing securities from country to country, balancing by a natural process the international accounts, has an important bearing on the money question. Although gold is the universal standard of value, there is comparatively little demand for gold except to settle the international balances. It is not the money of retail transactions. It is not often shipped between commercial centers in the same country. It is the common bond between the monetary systems of all important countries and the commodity of final settlement, but the vast increase of first class bonds of international value has furnished a substitute for gold in international settlements which is used more than gold itself. In estimating the supply of gold in relation to the demands upon it, this substitution of securities must be considered.

The New York Central Railway company has recently issued $100,000,000 of bonds, payable in 100 years, with interest at 3½ per cent. The Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Illinois Central and Lake Shore companies have made similar refunding issues this year. The aggregate of the bonded debts of the railways of this country alone exceeds the amount of gold coin in the world. It is a common fallacy of those who contend that the supply of gold is insufficient to allow of world-wide use of the gold standard to point to all of these debts as proof that the supply of gold is inadequate to meet them. But gold is never wanted for them. When they mature they are paid in kind. They are simply certificates of a certain interest in the properties. From now as long as human nature is what it is there will be people who prefer a certain fixed and small revenue in these properties without management, and there will be others who will prefer to take the chances of profit and loss with management, and these two classes naturally divide the ownership of railways as bondholders and stockholders. To figure up these bonds and forecast the amount of gold required on a given day to meet them is an absurdity. The gold unit named in them is simply the standard by which the property is measured.

This class of property—these certificates of the first interest in such well known properties—answers all of the purposes of gold itself in the international exchanges. It has a world-wide steady market, is easily convertible, and those are the facts which have made gold the universal standard of value. These securities do not rest upon gold, but upon the great properties in which they give ownership. There is a large margin of value in the first class properties over and above the securities against them, and this margin protects the the securities from the fluctuations incident to business. Being measured in gold and guaranteed as good as gold by the properties behind them, they are practically consolidated with the gold supply.

Our people who have been buying these securities recently prefer them at the price to so much gold, while the Englishmen who have been selling prefer the gold. The immediate uses which these parties have for gold determines their choice. In this way any continuous movement of gold in any direction is soon checked, for as money becomes tight in one country and easy in the other, the former becomes disposed to sell and the latter to buy these interest-bearing securities. Thus they serve, as an automatic governor, to steady and equalize the money markets of the world.

The free silver people, who are never satisfied, are complaining now that the money power is "compelling" us to take back our securities. Only recently it was their chief grievance that we owned so much abroad. They welcomed every suggestion that their financial policy might cause the return of our securities. They wanted them returned. They wanted this foreign borrowing stopped. Coin Harvey said we were selling the birthright of our children. And yet now that we are able to buy them back they are as far from being pleased as ever. The manner in which American bonds and stocks have advanced in the face of continued foreign sales is most gratifying proof of our financial independence. It shows that the great bulk of these securities is here, and that the foreign holdings are less important than many have supposed. The income from them in the future, in greater degree than ever before will remain here, and that means yet lower interest rates all over the United States

FULTON'S FIRST PASSENGER.

He Paid Six Dollars Fare From Albany to New York.

There was one little incident in Robert Fudon's life about which few people knew and which Fulton never forgot. It took place shortly before the return trip of his famous boat's voyage up the Hudson river. At the time all Albany flocked to the wharf to see the strange craft, but so timorous were they that few cared to board her. One gentleman, however, not only boarded her, but sought out Fulton, whom he found in the cabin, and the following conversation took place:

"This is Mr. Fulton, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

'Do you return to New York with this boat?"

"We shall try to get back, sir."

"Have you any objection to my returning with you?"

"If you wish to take the chances with us, sir, I have no objection."

"What is the fare?"

After a moment's hesitation Fulton replied: "Six dollars." And when that amount was laid in his hand he gazed at it a long time, and two big tears rolled down his checks. Turning to the passenger he said:

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertion in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion with a little dinner, but I am too poor now even for that. If we meet again I trust it will not be the case."

As history relates, the voyage terminated successfully. Four years later Fulton was sitting in the cabin of the Clermont, then called the North River, when a gentleman entered. Fulton glanced at him and then sprang up and gladly shook his hand. It was his first passenger, and over a pleasant little dinner Fulton entertained his guest by saying that the first actual recognition of his usefulness to his fellowmen was the $6 paid by his first passenger.—Harper's Round Table.

Ants That Keep Slaves.

There are several species of ants that keep slaves, and one variety, the Polyergus rufescens, is almost entirely dependent upon them. Huber says that if this species were kept alone in a box it would soon die of starvation even if supplied with food. Sir John Lubbock says: "I have kept isolated specimens for three months by giving them a slave for an hour or two a day to clean and feed them; under these circumstances they remained in perfect health, while but for the slaves they would have perished in two or three days."

Time Enough Yet.

California announces that her prune crop this year will be about the usual output. Boarders will do well to make a note of this and govern themselves accordingly. There is still time enough to escape.—Ex.

THE BOOSTER.

One Peculiar Product of the Glorious Climate of California.

In every California town there are numberless little poker rooms where open games run day and night. There are a few handsome places where it costs from $5 to $25 to sit in a game, but most of the places are plain little rooms where a player may buy a stack of 20 white chips for 50 cents, and take his chance. Chips at 2½ cents each may seem very small, but as the game is played invariably for table stakes the player soon either loses his modest stack in the game or is forced to put in more money. The players are nearly all poor men, but as the losers leave their money and the winners usually stay $100 worth of chips is not an unusual sight on the table.

The law forbids the use of a slot in the table or any kind of a "kitty," so the proprietor makes his money by charging each player one white check every half hour for new cards. The income of such a place foots up to exactly 5 cents an hour to each player, hardly enough to satisfy the ambitions of the sportsman who runs the place: hence the "booster."

The booster is really a poker agent on a 50 per cent commission. He comes into the game with a stack or two of the proprietor's chips and plays to win, with the understanding that he will quit whenever asked to make way for a moneyed player. He must then return the original capital and one-half of his winnings. His principal usefulness is in starting new games and filling vacant chairs in those that lack players. He comes around early when the poker place opens and hangs about with others of his kind until two or three independent players turn up. Then he begins to play and makes what he can until a nudge in the back warns him that his chair is wanted.

To the booster with his small stack the game is a very serious thing. It means food, lodging and tobacco for the next 24 hours. He must always look neat and prosperous, as if he had money in rolls, although he often sits down with a stomach left empty merely that his linen may be stainless and his shoes may shine. Of course such a man is not above "running up a set of threes" or dealing off the bottom if he gets a chance, and his spare hours at home are often passed in front of the looking glass trying new tricks.

Though he is about the best short card man in the world, the booster rarely makes more than enough for a day's living. The stake in the game is so small at first that he does not get much of a chance, and later, when the game grows strong, he has to make way for others. Besides this, the other players are pretty well seasoned and keep a sharp eye on the dealer. This, with the thought that a loss means a hungry day in the street, takes away all desire to plunge.—New York Sun.

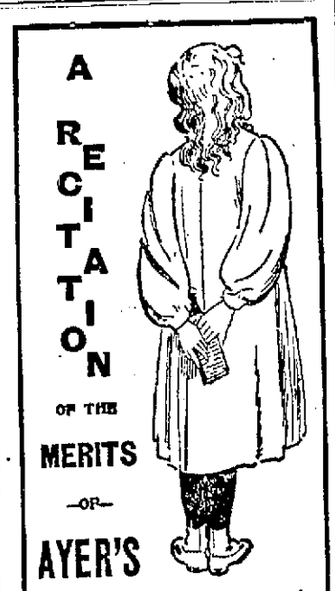
Against Premature Burial.

Consul Mantius, writing from Turin, says: "Prominent physicians and laymen are at present busily engaged in preparing an exhaustive report, with exhibits, on the subject of 'Apparent Death and Premature Burial.' This report will be the striking feature of the medical department at the national exposition to be opened here in April, 1898.

"Reports of a similar kind are expected from all over the world. There will be an international competition and a prize will be awarded for the best work on the solution of a problem in which not only the profession, but, more or less, every mortal is interested.

"Up to the present time no infallible test for distinguishing apparent from real death has been discovered, in consequence of which horrifying cases of persons buried alive occur from time to time and are narrated in medical journals and daily papers. The committee of physicians and laymen organized to gather and sift the material realizes that the first step to remedy such conditions should be to obtain modification of the laws relative to the limited space of time allowed for bodies to be kept before burial in some countries. It is clearly proved that the number of persons buried alive is much larger in such countries. Therefore the members of this commission appeal to the heads of the governments and to all those whose position gives them influence over the people for their support in a movement which cannot fail to interest humanity. It is the intention to start a periodical which will be devoted to the furtherance of the matter in hand.

"Early this year the Italian government, through foreign embassadors and ministers, extended an invitation to other nations to take active part in those branches of the Turin exposition which are of an international character. The main feature of the medical department might have been easily overlooked in the bulk of other interesting material."



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would include the cure of every form of disease which affects the throat and lungs. Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and other similar complaints have (when other medicines failed) yielded to

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

EDUCATORS' SALARIES.

The Inadequate Income of the Average College Professor.

To turn to the material side of things, the assurance of a fixed income is a source of permanent satisfaction, however disproportionate the income to the service that is rendered. To be sure, the salary of a full professor the country over is little if at all in excess of $2,000. In the larger universities it may rise to $3,000 or something more, but the men who receive above $4,000 are so few as scarcely to affect the general average. Aside from the bare possibility of a call to a richer institution, the college professor is not likely to be earning more at 50 than at 30. Unlike most other professions, there is here no gradual increase of income to give tangible evidence of a man's growth in power. Unless one has taken the Northern Farmer's thrifty advice and "gone where money is" when he married, his outlook as he faces old age is not reassuring. Pensions are extremely rare. College trustees are forced in most cases to be as ungrateful as republics.

The cost of living has steadily risen in college towns, keeping pace with the general increase of luxury throughout the older communities. Here and there, particularly in the west, there are exceptions, but upon the whole the scale of necessary expenditure for a man fulfilling the various social duties required by his position is constantly growing greater.

The professor's incidental income from books and lectures is ordinarily insignificant. When he has paid his bills, he finds no margin left for champagne and terrapin. If he smokes at all, he invents ingenious reasons for preferring a pipe. He sees the light hearted tutors sail for Europe every summer, but as for himself he decides annually that it will be wiser to wait just one year more. Once in awhile he will yield to the temptation to pick up a first edition or a good print, but Aldines and Rembrandt proofs are toys he may not daily with. In short, his tastes are cultivated beyond his income, and his sole comfort is in the Pharisaical reflection that this is better, after all, than to have more income than taste.—Bliss Perry in Scribner's.

Philosophy of Wearing Out Shoes.

Young people wear shoes out more rapidly than their elders owing to buoyant proclivities to kick the world before them. With maturity comes age, possibly matrimony and probably children; hence increased demand for shoes. Economy then forces elderly shoe wearers to pick their way more cautiously; hence to prolong the life of their shoes.

Further, as the years lengthen, tendency to exercise decreases and old shoes, like old friends, are more solicitously cared for.

Care of the shoes is not one of the signs of old age, but it is a large and luminous fact that old people make their shoes last longer than do young people.—Hide and Leather.

THE PRIVATE PIG.

He Is a Part of Every Yorkshire Household.

The number of pigs kept by the colliers and artisans of the north of England fluctuates with the price of coal and yarn, says the Spectator. In good times every collier keeps a live animal of some sort, and though dogs, guinea pigs, cage birds and homing pigeons are attractive, his "fancy animal" is usually a pig. He admires this on Sunday afternoons, and groups of friends go round to smoke their pipes and compare pigs and bet on their ultimate weight. They have private pig shows, with subscription prizes. Each animal is judged in its own sty, and it is interesting to know that the evolution of an almost perfect pig was due to the innate sagacity of the Yorkshire pit hand. The sties in which these animals live are very rough affairs, often made of a few boards nailed over railway sleepers, but it is interesting to learn that when the author was acting as a peripatetic judge at the colliers' show he found young pigs as blooming and healthy as possible, and that, small though the collier's back yard is, he always contrives that his pigsty shall be thoroughly ventilated and look toward the south. Architects of costly home farms often house the unhappy pigs under north walls and condemn them to rheumatism, cold and sunlessness. Yorkshire produces not only the best pork, but has long been famous for the best cured hams in the world.

Pineapple Sirup.

The Jacksonville Combine says: On the tables of hotels this winter a new luxury will advertise Florida and suggest the fragrant breezes of the flowery peninsula to those condemned by the weather elsewhere to live within doors and dream of the sunshine and the ozone of the open air. For the fashionable fad will be pineapple sirup and it will add poetry to breakfast and glory to the buckwheat. And we can furnish enough for everybody, since an acre will give 1,200 gallons, and the supply can be made to fit the demand.

Lights in Parliament.

The British Houses of Parliament are partly lighted by 40,000 electric lamps, which number is being constantly increased. Fifty experienced electricians are employed to keep the system in order. But there is still a yearly gas bill of £2,000.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

Kentucky's Prize Fish Story.

C. A. Wilson, a reliable farmer of this county, vouches for the following fish story: While angling at Cloverport on Monday Mr. Wilson claims to have caught a five pound catfish, and when it was cut open a pocketbook, a hymn book and a Testament were found in the stomach.—Lexington Herald.

Real Gold Bricks.

The gold bricks made in Seattle from Klondike gold are nine inches long, three inches wide and three-eighths of an inch thick, and are worth $1,700 each.

A Snow Image.

"Michael Angelo, to gratify the whim of a capricious patron, carved a figure of snow, expending on this perhaps as much pains as upon his immortal Moses or the imperishable dome of St. Peter's. The sculptor and the architect the painter and the poet live in their works which endure after them; the actor's work dies when he dies. He carves his image in snow."

So wrote Lawrence Barrett.

Have the Daily Journal delivered to your door every evening for 12 cents per week

BORN SEPTEMBER 18, 1841.

FOR MORE THAN FIFTY-SIX YEARS IT HAS NEVER FAILED IN ITS WEEKLY VISITS TO THE HOMES OF FARMERS AND VILLAGERS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

IT HAS faithfully labored for their prosperity and happiness, for the improvement of their business and home interests, for education, for the elevation of American manhood and true womenhood.

IT HAS told at the fireside, interesting and instructive stories of the doings of the world, the nation and states.

IT HAS advised the farmer as to the most approved methods of cultivating and harvesting his crops, and the proper time to convert them into the largest possible amount of money.

IT HAS led in all matters pertaining to the welfare of farmers and villagers, and for over half a century has held their confidence and esteem.

It is the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, and we furnish it with the JOURNAL, one year for $1.10, cash in advance.

Address all orders to

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., 328 Main St., Racine, Wis.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Office New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO:

Write Him About It.

I have received great benefit from the use of your Cascarets. I was troubled with constipation a great deal. After using one box of Cascarets I found myself greatly benefited and purchased One Dollar's worth. I found my old malady gone, and have not been troubled with any constipation since using Cascarets. You can refer to me at any time in regard to your remedy. B. F. GUYNAN, 336 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

Turn Pain to Pleasure.

I cannot think of language to express my congratulations to you for the discovery of your great remedy, Cascarets. Since taking the tablets I sleep well and consider the benefits worth five times the amount invested. It is such a pleasure to be free of those distressing griping pains which I have heretofore experienced in the use of like remedies. A. J. PENNOCK, Box 34, Napoleon, O.

Cascarets Cure Colds.

I have been troubled with constipation as long as I can remember. Your remedy, Cascarets, is the only thing that has ever done me any good. I take a tablet every two or three days. They always relieve me promptly, and since using them I feel like a new man. I do not mind a cold, for I can always work it off with Cascarets. J. A. PECK, Tracy, Calif.

An 18-foot Man-Eater.

After my taking two Cascarets, there came on the scene a very unexpected visitor in the shape of a tape worm eighteen feet long at least, which I am sure has caused my bad health for three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people. GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

Four Yards of Tape.

One of my customers came in a few days ago and asked for a wide mouth bottle. He said he had a tape worm twelve feet long that he wanted to preserve. He said Cascarets brought the worm. He did not know he had a worm until taking the Cascarets. CHARLES ROGERS, Astoria, Ore.

Would Go Insane Without Them.

The relief I have received is so great that I'll go insane if I have another attack and no Cascarets as a means of relief. I'll never go on the road again without an ample supply of Cascarets in my satchel. C. H. DAVIDSON, New York City.

Acted Like Magic.

The night that your sample of Cascarets came to me, my husband was in a bad condition. He took a tablet and it acted like magic. Hereafter we will always use your Cascarets. MRS. E. S. WHITTLESEY, 389 Winnemona Ave., Station P, Chicago.

Cured Her Case.

I have used your Cathartic called Cascarets and found them to be all that you say, and can recommend them highly. In my case they have cured a chronic case of constipation. MRS. JOE STRAUSS, Butler, Ind.

The Only Medicine.

I have used many cathartics which gave temporary relief, but Cascarets is the only medicine that has given full satisfaction. They do the work to perfection. S. SCHAEFER, Cottonwood, Mont.

More Power to Her Liver.

I have tested Cascarets and find them excellent as a liver stimulant and shall not hesitate to recommend them to my friends. MRS. ADAM HILD, 108 West 2nd St., Muscatine, Ia.

A Railroader's Recommend.

I like your Cascarets as a laxative. They are splendid and I am recommending them to my friends. G. A. MOSHER, Care of West Shore R. R., Clyde, N. Y.

Nicest Ever Tried.

I think your Cascarets are the nicest remedy I ever tried. They never seem to lose their effect. Will continue to use and recommend them right along. MRS. H. M. CONKLIN, McPherson, Kan.

Great System Cleanser.

Cascarets are doing good work in cleaning out my whole system. They work to perfection. JOHN R. COLES, No. 5 Vesey St., New York City.

YOU, too, will say so, if, after reading what others say, you will try CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic.

They are the perfect system cleaners, and as such the most wonderful and useful medical discovery of the day, a preparation that comes to mankind when it is most needed.

CASCARETS are pleasant in their effect, never grip nor gripe. They are palatable, eat them like candy. They are potent, always cause healthy natural action. Cascarets are a liver stimulant, intestinal tonic, and microbe destroyer. No disease-germ lives after Cascarets reach it, and their power goes through the whole system. Impurities in the blood are driven off and humanity given a chance to regain a healthy, natural condition in every way.

Believe what we say: CASCARETS have merit, so much so, that we call them the "Ideal Laxative," so good to eat, so quick to cure. That's the honest truth.

Now, don't you keep on suffering with constipation or its consequences, for CASCARETS, Candy Cathartic will cure you. We know they will, and in order to convince you, we authorize all druggists to sell C. C. C. under an absolute guarantee to cure any case of constipation, or return purchase money. You can't lose when you take Cascarets, but you can gain a great deal.

Buy a little 10c box to-day, and get quick, pleasant results. Large boxes, 25c or 50c. Or, if you prefer to try CASCARETS before you buy, write us for free sample and our famous booklet,

"Lighten the Ills of Humanity."

ADDRESS STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO; MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK.

A Grateful Dress-Maker.

To say that your Cascarets are good, only draws it mildly. They are the finest thing I have ever taken, and I have tried almost everything. One of my friends, a dressmaker, who was troubled with her bowels and stomach very much couldn't thank me enough for having recommended Cascarets to her. CATHERINE LANPHEAR, 520 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Saved from Torture.

I was a sufferer from Constipation for 20 years, and also suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles. I ran across your CASCARETS. In the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal it, and today I am entirely free of piles and feel like a new man. C. H. KLITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Iowa.

Gen. Cary Says They're Perfect.

One Cascaret tablet taken at night was of more benefit to me than all the other remedies I ever tried. In other words it was perfect. I am 82 years of age and had been constipated for twelve years and could find no relief until I tried Cascarets. GEN. S. P. CARY, Cincinnati, O.

A Mail Man's Mascot.

This is to certify that I have used Cascarets in my family. We have never had anything to equal them. We find them as good as they are represented in every respect. C. H. KING, Letter Carrier No. 9, Omaha, Neb.

Wonderfully Good for Children.

I find your Cascarets are wonderfully good for children. My little girl was troubled with constipation, and after taking a few doses I find they have relieved her. MRS. WM. ROAK, Catamount, N. Y.

Cheerfully Recommends Them.

I have used Cascarets Candy Cathartic for Constipation and can cheerfully recommend them as an excellent cure for constipation. MRS. WILLIS PIERCE, 223 Charles St., Omaha, Neb.

Little Girl Made Happy.

Our little girl was troubled with constipation for over two years. Cascarets have cured her. We also found them the best remedy for a cold we ever used. MR. and MRS. RALPH DU FORD, Clayton, N. Y.

It Never Came Back.

I was badly constipated when my attention was called to Cascarets, and using them according to directions I found great relief. For the past two weeks I have not had a return of the trouble. L. L. ELLIN, Omaha, Neb.

Easiest of All Cathartics.

I thank you for the Cascarets. I find them the easiest of all cathartics. They are the most pleasant to take and the least disagreeable in operation. C. F. LINDSAY, Albany, N. Y.

Relief After Years.

I have suffered from Constipation for over twenty-five years, and the past few weeks I have been using Cascarets. They relieve me more than anything I have taken for years. MRS. HATTIE L. HITE, Omaha, Neb.

An Angell's Praise.

I have tried hundreds and hundreds of remedies and never found anything like Cascarets. Since using them I feel that I am cured. G. W. ANGELL, Burlington, Wash.

One Box Did It.

I used one box of your Cascarets and it did me more good than all the similar remedies I have taken in two years for dyspepsia and constipation. URIAH H. OWINGS, Mexico, Mo.

Moore's Martyrdom.

I suffered from constipation for 25 years, and I find in Cascarets the best preparation that I have ever used. H. L. MOORE, 1301 Cora Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Smith Saved.

I was troubled for years with constipation, but after using your valuable remedy, Cascarets, I find myself perfectly cured. ANDREW SMITH, Huntington, Ind.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION

CITY OF RACINE LOSES ITS CASE

Against Captains Wilson and Bryant of the Volunteers of America.

CASE TRIED THIS MORNING

Municipal Court Room Filled With Volunteers and Ministers.

THE LAW IS NOT VALID

City Swears a Number of Witnesses—No Testimony on the Part of Volunteers—Attorney Ingalls Moves to Dismiss on Grounds of Unconstitutionality—City Attorney Admits Part of the Law is Not Constitutional.

From Daily of Nov 13.

When the case against Captain Wilson and Captain Bryant of the Volunteers of America, was called in the municipal court this morning, there was a full house. A large per cent of the spectators were composed of the Volunteers and the Salvation Army. Rev. A. C. Grier, Rev. David B. Cheney and other ministers were noticed in the crowd. Mayor Graham and Chief of Police Johnson were also there. The charge was that of addressing a multitude of people and the complainant was Chief of Police Johnson.

City Attorney Gittings appeared for the city and Wallace Ingalls for the accused men. Before any testimony was taken Attorney Ingalls objected to any testimony being introduced tending to show that an offense had been committed against the state of Wisconsin, because such a charge was not made in the complaint and he also objected to any testimony tending to show that sidewalks or streets had been obstructed for the reason that no such charge had been made.

Testimony was heard, however, and the first witness called was Charles Christianson whose testimony was that he witnessed Captains Wilson and Bryant address the people on Monument square on the night of November 2 and that there was about seventy-five present. A Journal representative testified to about the same thing and Chief of Police Johnson and Mayor Graham testified to facts in regard to the meetings, etc.

The last witness called on the part of the city was City Clerk Schroeff. No witnesses were sworn on the part of the two captains.

Attorney Ingalls moved that the cases be dismissed on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the ordinance, both in contravention of the federal and state constitution. He argued that if such power could be delegated to the council then it would necessitate a person to apply to the city council for permission to hold a meeting. If the mayor is given the power, it would tend to make him petty tyrant and the granting of such a permission would lay with the whims and caprice of the mayor.

City Attorney Gittings argued the case of the city well and admitted that a portion of the law was unconstitutional, but the other part he was willing to leave with the court.

After the arguments were completed the judge said that in his opinion there could be no conviction under the portion of the ordinance under which the action was brought; that the ordinance in question to be valid would have to be proven to be not in contradiction of the federal constitution, the state constitution and the charter of the city of Racine, but it was the judgment of the court that in the manner in which the ordinance was drawn the common council had exceeded the powers vested in it by the charter and the state constitution and that the ordinance was unconstitutional and the case was dismissed.

In the beginning the court said he was very reluctant to pass on the validity of the law passed by the council of that city, but under the conditions presented in the case he was obliged to do so.

The members of the Volunteers were perfectly happy and the two captains were congratulated upon the victory.

Meetings will be held on the square just the same as usual.

Chief Johnson and Mayor Graham appeared to be satisfied with the result.

It depends upon the instructions of the city council whether the case will be appealed or not.

Chief Johnson said that no more arrests would be made of the Volunteers or Salvation Army, at least not at present.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Pill-Sense.

It stands to reason that Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will crowd out of the market many of the nauseous old timers. A better medicine at less than half the price is all the argument needed to keep the demand what it has been—phenomenal—40 doses 10 cents. They cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and allay all stomach irritations. At all druggists. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—28.

MAYOR WARWICK SIGNS IT.

Bill Leasing City Gas Works to a Private Corporation.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.—Mayor Warwick yesterday signed the bill passed by the council leasing the city gas works to the United Gas Improvement company. The terms of the lease are that the United Gas Improvement company is to pay a rental of $1,000,000 a year for thirty years, and to spend $5,000,000 on the improvement of the gas works. The value of the plant is estimated at $30,000,000, and much opposition to the lease has been manifested by citizens. Mayor Warwick files a message with his approval in which he withholds the execution of the lease until injunction proceedings begun by the citizens' municipal association and individuals, designed to prevent the consummation of the lease, have been settled.

MAY NOT HANG THIS YEAR.

Another Long Delay Probable in the Durrant Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 13.—In view of the fact that the Supreme court, which is now in session at Sacramento, will adjourn Tuesday until the second Monday in January, it is not considered probable that W. H. T. Durrant, the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, will explate the crime for which he was sentenced to be hanged in December, 1895, during the current year. It is possible the attorney-general may apply to the Supreme court to advance the case, but this action is unlikely. Meantime Durrant has been removed from the condemned cell and returned to his old cell, No. 21, in murderer's row at San Quentin.

KILLED FOR A DEBT.

Aged Kansas Negro and Son Shot Down by a Farmer.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 13.—Jack Dodds, a white farmer, across the river in Kansas, shot and killed Edward Carter, an aged negro, and fatally wounded Carter's eighteen year old son. He gives as his reason that he was unable to realize on a claim for ten dollars worth of improvements he made on the cabin owned by Carter's employer and formerly occupied by Dodds.

MOB DID NOT LYNCH BEARD.

Troops Save the Negro, and He is Sentenced to be Hanged.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 13.—It turns out that yesterday's report from Carrollton that a mob lynched the negro rapist, Bud Beard, was erroneous. The fact of the matter is, troops arrived from Tuscaloosa just in time to prevent the lynchers closing in on the officers guarding Beard in the court house. His trial then proceeded, and Beard was convicted and sentenced to hang December 10th.

MORE GOLD COMING THIS WAY.

San Francisco Expects a Million and a Half in British Gold.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13.—Advices have been received that the steamship Mariposa, from Sydney and Auckland, carries a million and a half dollars worth of British gold, consigned to two local banks. Shipments from this source the past four months have aggregated ten millions in gold.

WILL ADVOCATE FIAT MONEY.

Free Silver is Too Remote for the Official Organ of Idaho Populists.

BOISE, Idaho, Nov. 13.—The Boise Sentinel, the official organ of the People's party in this state, announces that henceforth it will advocate fiat money instead of free silver at 16 to 1, the attainment of the latter being considered too remote. Senator Heitfeld has secured a controlling interest in the Sentinel.

TWO UMPIRES NEXT YEAR.

Double Umpire System Adopted by the National League.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 13.—National league magnates are rushing business trying to close the annual meeting by this evening. The double umpire plan was adopted for next season, and also decided that for indecent or foul language on field players will be expelled and not be eligible for re-instatement.

MAY ORDER A STRIKE.

Chief Arthur Wants the Ohio River Road to Reinstate Engineers.

PARKERSBURG W. Va., Nov. 13—It is understood that Chief Arthur will order a strike on the Ohio River railroad Tuesday unless a number of engineers recently discharged are reinstated.

FEVER QUARANTINE RAISED.

Governor Culbertson of Texas, Issues a Proclamation.

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 13.—Governor Culbertson has issued a proclamation suspending quarantine against all the yellow fever infected points in Louisiana and Mississippi, after November 15th.

It is very poor economy to endeavor to relieve a cold by neglecting it, when a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure it at once.

Don't Neglect a Head Cold.

Catarrh will result if you do. If you have Headache, Foul Breath, Pain in Forehead Dropping in the Throat, Dryness in the Nose, it indicates this troublesome disease. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will relieve a cold in 10 minutes and will cure Chronic Catarrh. No failure, sure, safe, pleasant and harmless. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—30.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchon's Anti Diuretic. Cures children and adults. Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

AN INTERESTING CASE

Nels Johnson, a Boy, Tried in Municipal Court for Larceny.

STOLE APPLES FROM A CAR

Humane Agent Dutton Defends the Boy and Says the Prosecution Was a Farce—Boy Says He Took Apples and Lied When He Testified.

From Daily of Nov 13.

A boy named Nels Johnson, not over twelve years of age, was arraigned in the municipal court this morning on charge of larceny, having taken apples from a freight car of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company. There was a large number of people present, having gathered to hear the proceedings of the cases against Captains Wilson and Bryant of the Volunteers of America.

Assistant District Attorney Walker appeared on the part of the state and Humane Agent Dutton took the part of the boy. The evidence went to show that a freight car of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company had been broken into and a barrel of apples broken open and some of the fruit carried away.

When the little boy was placed on the stand Humane Agent Dutton was quite exasperated and said that the trial was a farce and the next thing they knew babies out of the crib would be arrested and brought into court charged with a crime.

The little boy admitted that he went into the car and took three apples from the barrel, but denied having either broken open the car or the barrel. He said that his brother first went into the car and got some apples. He admitted that he told officers at the sheriff's office that he broke into the car, but said he lied because he wanted the trouble settled and did not want to be sent to the reform school.

The brother of the accused boy, younger by many years, also testified that he went into the car and took apples. There was other witnesses to prove that the car was broken open that apples were stolen and that the boy had confessed the crime.

After all of the evidence was in Judge Fleet made a few remarks and said that the boys had admitted to entering the car and taking the apples and that technically a minor crime had been committed, but that he did not feel justified in sending the boy to the reform school as he would have to remain there until 21 years of age and that he would not send him to jail. He cautioned the mother to watch her boys carefully in the future and the mother raised her hand and said she would. The boy was then discharged and the crowd of people were inclined to applaud the decision.

For a long time cars of the railroad company have been broken open and property stolen. Detective Joyce came here and worked on the case and ascertained that a number of boys were in the habit of jumping on moving trains and entering open cars and among them Nels Johnson.

The boy was taken into court. The mother testified and in the course of her testimony said that she desired to have the boy punished as she had lost one boy who had attempted to catch on the cars and fallen under the wheels and was killed. The judge imposed a nominal fine and the lad went home and afterward he was arrested on charge of stealing apples.

CARR MAKES NO DEFENSE.

His Only Request is That His Fate be Hastened.

LIBERTY, Mo., Nov. 13.—The trial of William Carr, who confessed to having drowned his three year old daughter was held today. No defense was made, the prisoner's only request being that his fate be hastened. Sentence will be passed Monday.

LUETGERT'S TRIAL SET.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Luetgert's second trial for the murder of his wife is set for November 22d.

The most aggravated cases of rheumatism have been speedily and permanently cured by Salvation Oil. Every one should have it. 25 cents.

Save Your Life.

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Save yourselves by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alternative and healing powers.

Sold by Schulze Bros., druggists, Racine, Wis.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, soften the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc.; save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

VERDICT FOR $500 DAMAGES.

Jury Return a Verdict for $500 Against Dr. O. W. Stonebreaker.

From Daily of Nov 13.

Quite a number of persons hung around the circuit court room until after 9 o'clock last night. They were waiting for the verdict of the jury in the case of Mrs. Catharine Johnson vs. Dr. P. C. Stonebreaker. The case was given to the jury between 3 and 4 o'clock and the fact that they remained out so long was evidence that there was a difference of opinion in regard to what damages ought to be allowed. When the jury came in it was about 9 o'clock and the verdict was $500 damages. Mrs. Johnson and Dr. Stonebreaker reside in Somers, Kenosha county. Nearly a year ago Mrs. Johnson fell or was thrown from a wagon and her shoulder was dislocated or broken. Dr. Stonebreaker was called and wanted to replace the shoulder, but Mrs. Johnson refused to allow the operation. The doctor continued to treat her and the result was that Mrs. Johnson became crippled for life and she brought the action against Dr. Stonebreaker for $10,000 damages. A motion will no doubt be made for a new trial.

NO CLUE TO THE ROBBER.

Bandits, Who Held Up a Missouri Pacific Express Train, Have Escaped.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 13.—There is no clue to the robbers who held up a Missouri Pacific train near Independence last night. It is believed they had plenty of time to escape.

DYNAMITE A TRAIN.

Insurgents Wreck a Train in Cuba, Killing Many People.

HAVANA, Nov. 13.—The insurgents dynamited a train between Neuvitas and the City of Puerto Principal. The engine and several cars were wrecked and the engineer, firemen and ten others were killed. Twenty-seven soldiers were injured.

JUMPED INTO THE FIRE BOX.

Fireman Joseph Williams' Mode of Ending His Life.

MANDAN, N. D., Nov. 13.—Joseph Williams, a fireman on a Northern Pacific train suicided by jumping into the fire box of the engine.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—The weekly bank statement shows reserve increased $586,000. The banks now hold $21,785,000 in excess of legal requirements.

OBITUARY.

Reichert.

From Daily of Nov 13.

The ranks of the pioneers of Racine county is thinning out. One by one the men who came here when the place was a wilderness are passing away. Today the death of Frederick W. Reichert, one of the oldest and most honored German residents, is announced. He died at 9 o'clock this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jacob Hinse, No. 1504 North Erie street, of general debility. Deceased was born in Kantenbach, Reinprovinz, Russia, March 26, 1826, and emigrated to this country in 1851. In 1852 he came to Racine county. On August 11, 1854 he was married to Miss Katharine Pfeiffer. A large number of children were born to them. Henry died in 1879; Karoline died in 1887; Mathias died in 1871 and Mrs. Reichert passed to the majority in March, 1891. The surviving children are: Nicholas F., John, Gertrude, now Mrs. Jacob Hinse, Fred J., of Kansas City, Veronica, now Mrs. George Thomas; Christian, Apolonia, now Mrs. L. J. Sebastian, Katharine, now Mrs. Joseph Blessinger. Mr. Reichert settled on a farm in the town of Caledonia, shortly after his marriage, where he resided until a few years ago, and cultivated one of the finest farms in this section of the state. He was a member of the St. Joseph society and an ardent member of St. Joseph church, and was trustee of the church for many years. He was known as an honest and upright man and his word was as good as gold. By his friends and neighbors he was known as a kind and obliging man, in business circles as a man of the strictest integrity, and in the church as a true Christian. He was a good and indulgent father and husband.

Mueller.

Martha Mueller, aged six years and two months, died yesterday afternoon at the home of her parents, No. 1924 North Chatham street, of diphtheria. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house.

Center.

The body of a two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Center was brought from Chicago this afternoon and was buried in Mound cemetery.

Sudden Deaths on the Increase.

People apparently well and happy to-day, tomorrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is within reach of all, and if there are symptoms of heart disorder it should be used without delay. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St. City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—25.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE RACINE HARBOR

City Council Will be Requested to Purchase a Strip of Land.

NOW IN BAD CONDITION.

Bill Pending Before Congress to Make the Channel a Uniform Depth—Vessel Men Interested—Time That Definite Action Was Taken.

From Daily of Nov 13.

Navigation at this port is drawing to a close. All but two vessels of the fleet are in winter quarters and the mind of the average vessel owner and mariner reverts to the condition of Racine harbor. That it is in bad shape from the end of the harbor piers to a point beyond the Goodrich dock there is no question. Year after year sums of money are expended for dredging a channel which answers the purpose of allowing large vessels to enter until a few east or northeast storms occurs and fills up the same with sand. This sand drifts over the piers in great clouds when a stiff wind prevails from the northeast.

Not long ago the steamer Ionia, laden with coal, went on the sand bar and it was hours before it could be released. One of the expert government engineers who was here a short time ago says that the only remedy for this evil is to widen the harbor from a point west of the light house on the north pier to the Racine Life Saving station.

The land that must be taken is quite a strip and is mostly owned by F. M. Knapp. The government cannot buy this land and if the improvement is made the city of Racine must buy it. A bill is now pending before congress favorable to improving Racine harbor and making it a uniform depth of 21 feet. In all probability it will pass and it behooves the city of Racine to take some action.

At the meeting of the common council Monday night or the one following it is probable that Congressman Cooper and many coal and lumber merchants, as well as vessel owners, will appear before the honorable body and explain the matter and urge that the city purchase the strip of land in question. It is believed that a satisfactory price can be agreed upon and in case that it is not satisfactory the owner would in all probability be willing to leave it to three disinterested parties to fix on a price.

As our harbor now stands it is a great detriment to the shipping interests. Sheboygan, Wis., recently purchased a strip of land and widened its harbor and now has one of the finest harbors on the west shore of lake Michigan. The government of course does all of the dredging and building of docks so far as the government lines run.

This improvement is the only way to give Racine a good and safe harbor, and one that will permit the very largest vessels on the lakes to enter when loaded, safely. At present there are spots between the end of the piers and the life saving station that a boat drawing six feet of water cannot pass without grounding.

Suit for Damages.

A suit for damages will now be commenced against Chief of Police Johnson. This afternoon Captain Bryant was consulting attorneys with a view of commencing action. The captain alleges that Chief of Police Johnson has injured his character in several ways. One allegation is that he would not believe him under oath and circulated stories or made statements more damaging than that.

The Song of the Cradle.

Bye, bye! Hope rises high:
There's a sweet little cradle hung up in the sky;
A dear little life that is coming to bless;
Two soft chubby hands that will pat and caress;
A pure little soul winging down from above;
A darling to care for, a baby to love.

In the days when Eve sinned it was written that motherhood should hereafter be accompanied with pain and sorrow; but this curse upon our foreparents has been lightened more and more as mankind have learned to rise superior to many of their sins and mistakes.

One of the grandest agencies which enlightened Science has discovered to relieve motherhood from excessive suffering is the "Favorite Prescription" devised by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. This wonderful "Prescription" imbues the entire nervous system with natural, healthy vitality; gives elastic vigor to the delicate organism specially concerned in motherhood; renders the prospective mother strong and cheerful and makes the coming of baby entirely free from danger and almost free from pain. The delighted gratitude of Mrs. Pearl Walton, of Alvo, Cass Co., Neb., will find an echo in the heart of every expectant mother:

"Previous to the birth of my child," writes Mrs. Walton, "I had no appetite, was sick at my stomach, had headache, could not rest at night, was completely worn out in every way. I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and began to improve right away. I used two bottles of this great medicine and felt like a new person. At the time of confinement I was in labor but a little while and I owe it all to that great remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

SUGAR BEETS.

The Analysis of Sugar Beets at Agricultural Experiment Station.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 11, 1897.

The experiment station has already analyzed over 1,000 samples of sugar beets grown from seed distributed through members of the legislature last spring.

Racine county has furnished thirteen of these samples. Farmers are urged to send in as many samples of beets as possible in order to make a showing for the county.

All railroad companies (not express companies) have kindly agreed to carry packages containing three beets each, free of charge. The station will furnish shipping tags and blanks to be filled out by growers, upon request.

All beets for analysis must reach the station before December 1st, and none will be anylized after that date, as we desire to make a report of investigations as early as possible.

W. A. HENRY, Director.

IN FAVOR OF THE ESTATE.

C. H. McManus Loses His Case in the Circuit Court.

From Daily of Nov 13.

The case of C. H. McManus vs. Patrick J. Tracy, which was on trial in the circuit court, was given to the jury this morning and a verdict was brought in for the estate. When the last will of Mr. Tracy came up in the county court Mr. McManus presented a bill for $552 which he claimed for services in taking care of Mr. Tracy during his last sickness. Judge Belden refused to allow the bill and an appeal was taken to the circuit court. A. C. Judd was for the estate and Smieding & Smieding for McManus.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Nov 13.

D. L. Newton, a hardware and drug dealer at Eagle, was fined $50 and costs for violation of the pharmacy law, by allowing a boy to make sales while he was watching the store in the absence of the registered druggist.

Richard Radtke, owner of the Oshkosh sub-marine boat, has sold it to Wisconsin capitalists, who will first endeavor to find the lost steamer Chicora.

Mrs. Carrie Knudson, 78 years old, of Weyauwega was burned to death, her dress catching fire while she was putting wood in the stove.

Dr. A. J. Patchen, of Manitowoc, is dead.

The Northwestern road will put in a double track on their Madison division, southward.

The Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs will meet at La Crosse next year.

Eighty Per Cent Are Catarrh Subjects.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure the worst of them. It has been tested a thousand times and never disappoints. It is pleasant to apply, harmless, and gives such quick relief. One short puff will clear a cold from the head and prevent the possibility of contracting this nasty disease which taints about 80 per cent. of the whole American people. Sold by W. R. Kirkby, 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—26.

Street Car Conductor (to driver): "I wonder what that man is running so hard for?"

Driver (looking back): "Maybe the fool wants ter git on. G'lang."—The New York Weekly.

THE TALL MAN IN THE BERTH

One of the Stories Told by the Late Geo. M. Pullman.

There was one story of his career that Mr. Pullman told with manifest delight, which is thus related by an intimate friend:

One night going out of Chicago, a long, lean, ugly looking man, with a wart on his cheek, came into the depot. He paid George M. Pullman 50 cents, and half a berth was assigned him. Then he took off his coat and vest and hung them up, and they fitted the peg about as well as they fitted him. Then he kicked off his boots which were of surprising length, turned into the berth, and, having an easy conscience, was sleeping like a healthy baby before the car left the depot. Along came another passenger and paid his 50 cents. In two minutes he was back at George Pullman.

"There's a man in that berth of mine," said he, hotly, "and he's about ten feet high. How am I going to sleep there, I'd like to know? Go and look at him."

In went Pullman—mad, too. The tall, lank man's knees were under his chin, his arms were stretched across the bed and his feet were stored comfortably—for him. Pullman shook him until he awoke, and then told him if he wanted the whole berth he would have to pay $1.

"My contract, sir," said the tall man, "a contract is a contract. I have paid you fifty cents for half this berth, and, as you see, I'm occupying it. There's the other half," pointing to a strip about six inches wide. "Sell that and don't disturb me again." And, so saying, the man with a wart on his face went to sleep again. He was Abraham Lincoln.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Running Sores

the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, having a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all Itching and Burning Skin Diseases in a day. It cures Piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents. Sold by W. R. Kirkby 405 Sixth St., City Drug Store, 433 Main St.—27.

Advertise in The Weekly Journal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

There is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50 and $1.00 at Druggists.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Place, PHILADA., PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

THE JOURNAL'S GIFT.

:-: FOR A LIMITED TIME. :-:

Times are hard, and we "stand treat." We have arranged to make our subscribers a gift that will last the whole year. We will send every person who calls at our office and pays up a year in advance, (one of) the following high grade monthlies and valuable hand books:

Farm News Published at Springfield, Ohio. A practical farm paper, that is filled with the practical experience of actual farmers. It is ably edited, thoroughly up to the times, and keeps its readers posted on the wonderful advances made every month by progressive agriculturist in the science of tilling the soil. Send for a free sample copy.

Womankind A monthly magazine for women and the home. Its bright stories, poems and sketches, its clear and wholesome editorials, its practical suggestions on home life and woman's work makes it a universal favorite. It cannot fail to interest and please every member of the family. The publishers at Springfield, Ohio, will be glad to send the readers of this paper a free sample copy.

Farm News Poultry Book A hand book on the care of poultry, written especially to meet the needs of the farmer and the small breeder. It is *practical*. You can easily understand what it means and easily carry out its suggestions. Thousands of copies have been sold. *Price, 25c*

Womankind Cook Book A collection of the favorite recipes of the good house keepers who reads WOMANKIND. Every recipe is the tested standby of some practical housekeeper. The book has proved very popular and we are sure you will like it. *Price, 25 cents.*

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To every one paying up all arrears and one year's subscription to The Journal in advance, before April 15th 1897, we will send one of the above named monthlies and one of the books.

Take advantage of this offer at once.

Address, THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.

328 Main St. Racine Wis.

KLONDIKE AS IT IS

Eli Gage Returns and Talks of the Gold Fields.

THE MINERS WILL NOT STARVE

Gold is There, But None Can be Secured Without Energy, Patience and Strong Arms and Heart—Small Claims Are Not Worked.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Eli Gage, Mrs. Gage and a large package of gold nuggets, all direct from the Klondike, reached Chicago yesterday.

They came from Dawson City, and with the exception of a few days spent at points along the route were traveling from Aug. 22 until 9:30 this morning.

According to Mr. Gage, the reports of suffering in the gold regions of Alaska are not necessarily much exaggerated. There will be much privation among the people there this winter, when the mercury goes down to 70 degrees below zero or thereabouts. He does not believe anyone will starve, but it will be necessary to go 400 miles down the river on sledges to obtain supplies, and this will prevent much taking out of gold, for the struggle for existence will keep nearly all the people busy.

If they have enough food the miners can take out a large amount of gold this winter," said Mr. Gage. "They do this by 'drifting' the ground or thawing it out. But the shortage of food will affect mining more or less. This condition of things could not be prevented, however. The tremendous rush of people was unforseen and came suddenly. The fall of the river also is unprecedented. Such low water never before was known.

"Rampart City is becoming a good town. It has a population of 500 and is 600 miles down the river from Dawson.

GOLD LEFT BEHIND.

"We came down on the Portland from St. Michael's, leaving that port Oct. 16. There was not much gold on the boat, most of it being left there because of the difficulty in transportation.

"Life up there is indeed hard. The town of Dawson is in a swamp. In summer there is malaria and typhoid fever. In the winter the climate is dry and healthful, but of course very cold. That country is full of people who are hear'broken, and discouraged. They went there expecting to pick up gold nuggets on the ground. Naturally they found conditions different, for it is not easy to get these treasures.

"Many claims in the Klondike are waiting now, and there will be enough gold for a long time to come. The reason everything is not being worked is that wages are too high and provisions are too expensive. Later wages will come down and it will not cost so much to live. Then the small claims, which do not pay such large amounts, will be worked.

"Until I reached here I did not hear that story to the effect that the miners horsewhipped me. I will say that I was not whipped. It is disgraceful that such a thing should have been said. It is an outrageous lie. You can say that if I had been whipped I never would have shown my face in Chicago again. I never would have returned. Anyway, they don't do business after that fashion up there. When they deem it necessary to punish a man they drive him out of town.

"I see that Joseph Ladue has been robbed in Chicago. The trouble with Ladue is that he has been up in Alaska too long. There he became accustomed to a civilization that doesn't know what thieving is. So he became careless when he was in the midst of a higher civilization which frowns upon the miners."

INDIAN ARE LAZY.

Though he says that Alaska is a land only for the gold-seeker, presenting no attraction except as a temporary place of residence, Eli Gage mentions the fact that there is hunting and fishing for those who enjoy it. Grouse, moose and caribou are plentiful and the Indians are sent out to get this game. This yields a little of the necessary supply of food. But the Indians, says the manager of the trading company, are lazy. They have no thought for the morrow, and after being paid for what they have killed they go to sleep until hunger compels them to go out again. Cabbage, turnips, bunch grass, potatoes and a few other kinds of vegetables are raised during the summer months. It is impossible, nevertheless, to obtain enough food around Dawson. All the population would starve if transportation facilities from the mouth of the Yukon were lacking.

KEEP THE MICROBE HEALTHY.

Now comes a bacteriologist and says that a man can be rid of the microbes of any old disease without experiencing any ill effect so long as the microbes themselves are in good health. All that is necessary is a microbe doctor who can administer microscopical prescriptions to the sick microbes and all will be well.—St. Louis Republic.

CALLING CARDS.
Neatly engraved at this office.

SEED SELECTION.

Principles Governing the Intelligent Selection of Seed For Sowing.

No farm practice yields more beneficial results than the careful selection of seed. With a view to assisting beginners are here appended some helpful information from the last agriculture year book:

The principles governing seed selection depend largely upon the kind of seed and the object of the crop, whether size, quality or earliness of the latter is most desired. It also makes some difference whether the plants are to be grown for forage or seed. Certain climates, soils and fertilizers tend to seed production rather than to vegetative development, and a plant may be cultivated and selected for its seed producing capacity until a strain of seed is obtained which tends to yield plants possessing similar seed fertility. If quality rather than quantity of crop be the object, the selection of seed must follow a certain line in order to secure plants of the desired characteristics.

Seed may be selected according to its origin, color, form (considering especially whether it is plump or wrinkled), size and weight, it being taken for granted that the selection shall be made only from sound, pure and germinable stock. It is thought by some that the value of seed varies in certain cases according to the part of the plant or fruit from which it comes. An experiment made in Georgia with cotton showed that the bottom bolls produced seed which gave a heavier yield than that from the upper bolls, the yield in the former case amounting to 1,048 pounds of seed cotton per acre as compared with a yield of 750 pounds in the latter. This was undoubtedly due to the fact that the lower bolls contained larger and heavier seed rather than because the seed came from a certain part of the plant.

Many trials have been made of corn selected from the tips and butts of the ears. Sometimes one and sometimes the other kind of kernels give the best crop. It is quite likely that this variation results from the difference in size and weight of the different kernels taken from the same ear. In the case of the parsley, carrot, parsnip and other umbelliferous plants it is commonly supposed that the central stalk produces the best seeds. This may be due to the fact that such seeds are frequently larger and heavier than those from the lateral shoots.

The degree of maturity of seed when harvested is an important factor in determining its value. Many experiments have been made with immature seed, resulting in the conclusion that such seed produces, as a general thing, smaller and less vigorous plants. Professor Goff of Wisconsin has shown that by the use of immature tomato seed there is also a tendency to increased earliness in the maturity of the fruit. By means of continued seed selection, plants may be so developed as to show a certain flavor, capability of resisting disease, general hardiness, earliness, superior content of sugar, oil, starch, gluten, etc.

PARISIAN ART FURNITURE.

Imitation Boulle and Vernis Martin Pieces Popular Nowadays.

Parisian art furniture is popular and no well furnished apartment is without its piece of Boulle or Vernis Martin. As a matter of fact, the genuine articles do not find their way into the shops, and if they did would be far beyond the purse of most buyers.

Andre Charles Boulle, from whom the furniture obtains its name, was born in the royal palace in 1642 and spent his childhood in the court of Louis XIV, who was his patron. His most elaborate achievement was the decoration of a series of apartments for the dauphin, Louis XV. Samuel Bernard, the financier, paid Boulle 50,000 livres for making an inlaid desk.

Despite the high prices which his work brought, Boulle was always poor, for he was an enthusiastic collector of bric-a-brac and could not resist the temptation to acquire a fine specimen. At one time he was threatened with imprisonment for debt, but the king protected him. On Aug. 20, 1720, his rooms and workshop were burned and 400,000 livres' worth of the rarest art treasures were consumed. The artist never recovered from the shock. He died in 1732, leaving four sons to succeed him, in all of whom, however, the peculiar genius of the father was lacking.

The Martins, from whom the popular Vernis Martin furniture takes its name, were painters of more than ordinary ability and varnishers to the royal house of France. Robert Martin was the supposed discoverer of a special lacquer, which, for a time, supplanted the precious varnishes imported from China and Japan. The Marquis de Pompadour paid 58,208 francs for the Vernis Martin work in the chateau of Bellerne, a sum now equal to $50,000.—New York Commercial.

Naval Organization.

Naval apprentices, third class, are enlisted on board the receiving ships at the large navy yards on both coasts. They must be between the ages of 14 and 17, have the consent of their parents and guardians and agree to serve until they are 21 years of age. To enter they must be of robust frame, intelligent, and, as the regulation goes, "be of perfectly sound and healthy constitution, free from any physical defects or malformation and not subject to fits." They must be able to read and write, though in special cases, where the boy shows a general intelligence, he may be enlisted notwithstanding that his reading and writing are imperfect. No boy who has been convicted of crime or is of known bad character can be enlisted. Upon enlistment he receives his outfit and is entered on the ship's books as entitled to a monthly payment of $9 and a ration.—Harper's Round Table.

His Object Attained.

"Brooks, can I borrow a little money of you?"

"Why—er—yes, I suppose so. How much, Rivers?"

"None at all, dear boy. I only wanted to satisfy myself that my credit is good.—Chicago Tribune.

A machine has been invented for the production of duplicate statuary, the mechanism consisting of a system of revolving cutters attached to frames operated by a tracer running over the pattern.

A MIRAGE IN TEXAS.

WHAT THE SHEEP MAN SAW AND HOW IT STIRRED HIM.

As a Truthful Man He Describes the Scene, but Draws No Inferences — The Exciting Point at Which He Always Stops the Tale.

"Mi-rosh!" said the old Texas sheep man who was doing most of the talking. "I don't remember of ever seein a mi-rosh, but I seen mi-ridges lots of times. There was one, now, I seen in Encinal county that was, you might say, peculiar, considerin other things that happened along with it."

"Do these mirages," said the young man from the east in the striped shirt and straw hat, "appear to be reflections of objects in the vicinity, or are they sometimes phantasmagoria of unrecognized scenes from unknown distances, or even illusions conjured up by some mysterious effort of nature that seemed to present objects really nonexistent?"

"I told you," said the old sheep man, "I never saw no mi-rosbes, and I don't know if they cut up capers such as you attempt for to describe or not. I was goin to tell you about this mi-ridge what I spoke about.

"One day I was ridin after a bunch of muttons what strayed off from one of my flocks, and about sundown I found I was lost. I was down in a big mesquite flat, and couldn't see 50 yards in any direction. You might think it strange for an old rancher like me to get lost, but the best of 'em do sometimes.

"Well, after I was sure I was lost I staked my pony and laid down for the night. I was too worried to sleep much, for I left my wife and 8-month-old baby at home, and I knew she'd be awful worried about me. As soon as it got light enough to see I jumped on my hoss, and rode up a hill to see where I was. I seen Loma Alta mountain, and the line of the Frio and I knew in a minute about where I was. I struck out, and when it got good daylight I was ridin up the chaparral ridge on Green branch and seen the motte of coma trees that I knowed was just 15 mile from my ranch.

"When I got on top of the hill, I pulled my pony up, and liked to jumped out of my saddle. I seen the Frio river which I knowed was good 15 mile away risin up and hangin on the edge of the horryzon, kind of pale and ghostlike, but as plain to be seen as if it was only a quarter of a mile off. I seen the leaves on the live oak trees that lined the banks. And just across the river I seen my house and corrals and everything about the place lookin not a bit farther off than good hollerin distance. I seen the woodpile near the door, and the ax stickin in a chunk. I seen our pet sheep a-walkin about in the yard, and I seen the saddles on the fence and the water barrels in the wagon and the milk pans settin on the shelf under the trees. Everything looked kind of spooky-like and seemed to be drawed out up and down like you see things in some lookin glasses what's got flaws in 'em.

"I say I stopped my pony a minute and just looked. It's a kind of funny feelin to see things that look like you could hit 'em with a rock and know they are 15 mile off. I was just about to stick my spurs in and be off when the back door of my house, which was facin me, opened, and my wife came and stood in it with the baby in her arms. I yelled at her before I stopped to think, and then felt foolish. Just then I seen a black shadow a-movin through the mist and then it come into what I s'pose you'd call the prospective, and I seen it was a big Mexican gettin off his hoss at the gate. He stumbled in the yard, and I seen he was drunk. My wife slipped inside and shut the door. The Mexican grabbed the ax out of the woodpile and smashed the panel of the door in. It was awful to see this, and know them miles what laid down between me and that there mi-ridge. I never heard a sound, of course, but I seen the splinters fly from the door, and then I must have lost my sense for a minute, bein worked up so. I remember I cussed once real low down, and I grabbed my winchester out of its scabbard and drawed a bead on the infernal greaser and banged away.

"My gun sounded like a cannon, everything was so still, and I cussed myself ag'in for bein a fool, and I stuck my spurs in my hoss and the gravel flew through the chaparral like hail.

"The sun was pretty near up, and just then the mi-ridge began to get all crooked and kind of went up in steam. I covered them 15 miles in an hour, and when I rode up the hill at my home and jumped off my hoss had tears in his eyes, and he leaned up against the feed rack and looked at me reproachful. I wa'nt thinkin of no hoss. I yelled for my wife, and I was afraid like death she wouldn't answer. When she came tumblin out the front door a cryin, but safe and sound, with the kid in her arms, I got as weak as a blade of sacuista grass. I got 'em in my arms, and as neither of 'em could talk, one on account of hysterics and the other from juvenile disabilities, I dragged 'em both round to the back door for to see.

"I seen him.

"He was layin there dead as a dog with a bullet hole right between his shoulders and his sombrero and the ax layin by him, and the busted door hangin by one hinge.

"'Never heard no gun,' my wife said when she got her tongue back. 'Never saw nobody after he dropped.'"

"Do you think"— began the young man from the east in the straw hat and striped shirt.

"I don't think nothin," said the old sheep man. "I'm a-tellin you what happened and not how it done it. I got the bullet out of the greaser and tried it in my gun."

"Did it fit?" asked the young man anxiously.

"I always stops that tale," said the sheep man, "right there. A man what's got any respect for his word and bein believed can't tell everything he knows. Right there is where that mi-ridge story stops."—Detroit Free Press.

Uses of Animals.

The crustaceans are among the important scavengers of the sea and are also valuable as food for fishes. The collection of crabs, shrimps and lobsters forms large industries all over the world, contributing directly to the support of man. In Delaware the horseshoe crab is used as guano, while the collection of fossil crabs, as trilobites, is a peculiar industry. The fresh water crayfish produces a concretion used as an antacid, well known to chemists. We owe many of the beauties of our summer fields to insects, all of which have their special functions and use. Even the persecuted flea may render man a service by keeping the drowsy watchdog awake, while the mosquito in tropical countries may aid in preventing the human inhabitants from living a continual siesta.—C. F. Holder in Popular Science Monthly.

OPIE READ'S MENTALITY.

His Information Covers an Astonishing Range of Subjects.

William Lightfoot Visscher has an interesting article about Opie Read, the novelist, in The Woman's Home Companion, in the course of which he says:

"Those who read Opie Read's books may think they have some idea of the man's mentality, but it cannot be obtained in that way. One must be personally acquainted with him. He is one of the most interesting conversationalists to be met in a lifetime. Association with him is a literary school, and yet he does not 'talk shop.' He seems to have read everything—and remembered it. He shows this in his everyday conversation and without the slightest pedantry or affectation. No matter what the subject under consideration, he talks of it, glibly and wisely, from the standpoint of those who have made it a study, seasoned with common sense and logic. He is not a politician, on the contrary, rather dislikes political affairs, but he talks of such matters with a clearness, strength and spirit that would lead you to believe he had made a special study of parties, their men and measures of centuries and that he was altogether a past master of political economy. It is a part of the man's wide curriculum. He is entirely at home in what is best for one to eat and is versed in hygiene, but he suffers from indigestion. He is informed upon the conventionalities of high life and yet avoids conventional society. He gives strong reasons for pessimism, and yet he is a practical optimist. He loves literature, but would not allow the greatest author in the world to read a manuscript to him. He is actually more fond of music than any other man I ever saw and knows not a note of it, though he will catch an air the first time he hears it. He loves art, especially in painting, but he doesn't even write a good hand. He is an ardent admirer of women, but does not dance attendance upon them. Withal he is great in body, mind and soul."

TERRIERS HARD TO DOSE.

Doctor Would Rather Treat a Bulldog Than One of Them.

"Give me any dog to treat but a fox terrier," said Dr. Rudolph B. Plagoman, the canine specialist, the other day. "They not only are getting into trouble all the time, but they are harder to get out of it than all the other dogs combined. They are so quick and wiry and nervous that is is almost impossible to perform any surgical operation on them, and even when you think you have got them where they can do no harm they will wriggle and squirm around until, the first thing you know, they have your hand or arm between their teeth and before they let go you know that they have been there. I had rather set a broken leg for a bulldog or a mastiff than treat one of those terriers for indigestion, a complaint, by the way, which seldom troubles them.

"The best dogs to treat in sickness or for an accident are the French poodles. They are wiser in the first place than most men, and they have both the sand and the sense to submit to treatment without making a row about it.

"Next to the poodle, I consider the Irish terrier the most tractable. He is, to be sure, of much the same temperament as the fox terrier, but he is more kindly disposed and is not continually looking upon you as an enemy.

"Speaking of fox terriers, it is a curious thing how the styles in them have changed in the last few years. It is not so long ago that the flat, broad skull, with the ears lying closely against it, was the only permissible thing. Now a prize winner has a skull round and narrow, with ears drooping down to the side of it. And the coat is all different now. Instead of being comparatively thin and soft, the aim is to make it as thick as possible. If they keep on, they will evolve the terrier into a staghound."—New York Press.

A Dinner at Alma Tadema's.

The table was luxuriously spread, in perfect harmony with the elegant dining room. Wherever the eye rested was the same tasteful arrangement, the same originality of design, elegance without being in the least tawdry. We were a cheerful company. Mr. Tadema was merry, as usual. After dinner we went to the billiard room, a lovely hall, where Alma Tadema beats his wife or she beats him. They seem to have got used to beating one another, though I should judge that their honeymoon is not yet quite over. I think I should have enjoyed myself better if I could have beaten one of them at billiards, but the time was limited.

Mine host is quite a dandy in his choice of cigars and wines. While we were sitting there smoking, more guests, both ladies and gentlemen, came in—interesting, indeed charming, people all, mostly English. It was not long before we were called to the supper table—the English make few full stops between meals. I wasn't hungry, but everything looked so inviting that I partook with a relish. Mr. Tadema uncorked a lot of fresh jokes and clever stories—the good fellow has such a happy faculty for hitting people on their funny sides—and we had a right jolly time. After the supper it was a delight to see the same beautiful women of the party moving about or sitting before the exquisite backgrounds which the studio affords. It was like a gallery of living pictures, where all the figures were posing without knowing it.—Time and the Hour.

Cure People Don't Want.

"I see it has been decided that love is a disease."

"Then there must be a cure."

"Unquestionably. But it isn't known and probably never will be."

"Why not?"

"There's no incentive for any investigation in that line. You couldn't sell a pint of it in ten years. People don't want it. Instead of trying to find a cure they are lying awake nights trying to catch the disease. If you should get a roomful of the germs, most of the population would be fighting to see who could get in first."—Chicago Post.

Editors and Gentlemen.

A Georgia paper somewhat infelicitously remarked of the late General Avery of Atlanta that, although he was a great journalist, he was an ideal gentleman. This suggests to the Montgomery Advertiser the old story of the editor and the barber on a steamboat. When the editor offered to pay for his shave, the barber drew himself up and remarked, "We don't never charge editors nothin, sah." "But you can't carry on your business unless you charge for it," persisted the editor. "Dat's all right, sah," replied the darky. "We makes it up off'n gentlemen."—New York Tribune.

About 865 tons of gold are estimated to be in actual circulation as money in the United Kingdom, that being approximately the weight of 110,000,000 pounds.

THAT AWFUL STRAIN

A RAILWAY ENGINEER WHO SAYS IT IS ONLY A MYTH.

The Man at the Throttle Hasn't Time to Worry About the Passengers—He Is Kept Too Busy Trying to Get His Train Through According to Schedule.

Old Jim Clark was seated in front of the Eagle hotel, Salamanca, N. Y. His chair was tilted back, and his cigar was tilted up. This was the precise pose that Jim Clark had taken every other evening in front of that hotel for 15 years. On the other evenings he posed in a similar way at a similar hotel in Meadville, Pa., the other end of his "run" and some thirty odd miles away.

If any one ever earned the right to his affectionate and venerable title, Old Jim Clark had. He was old in years and old in the service. For 30 years he had been in the employ of the Erie road, and he had served in every capacity in and around an engine from a "rubber" or groom in the roundhouse to the driver of the Chicago limited.

It is as driver of the Chicago limited between Salamanca and Meadville that Old Jim is known now both officially and among his friends. He has pulled the fast train over the single track division until he knows the scars in every milestone and the rise in every grade.

It is when seated in front of the hotel, with his chair tilted back and his cigar tilted up, that Old Jim is given either to philosophizing or to reminiscences. On this particular evening he indulged in a little of both.

"It does beat the devil," he remarked, "how the public clings to that old fashioned, wornout notion that every railroad driver lives about six years and then, if he ain't killed on the road, dies of nervous prostration or brain fever caused by the terrible strain he is under and the awful thought that the next minute he may be wafted into the beyond along with 400 or 500 passengers at his back. That notion is as old as the first locomotive ever built and is just about as much played out.

"You never read a story about a railroad engineer in your life that he wasn't just everlastingly shaking in his overalls at the thought of his 'terrible responsibility' and of the 'thousand souls' or the 'precious freight' that is entrusted to him.

"Now, I'll admit that it's all pretty and sounds nice and brave, but the only trouble with it is there is nothing in it.

"I have no doubt the engineer would think about the responsibility and worry some about the women and children behind him if he only had time and didn't have to hustle so all fired hard every minute to pull his train in on time.

"But you see he hasn't got the time. From the minute he jumps into his cab and pulls open the throttle he is kept guessing to keep his old machine going fast enough under him to make the distance within the schedule time. Nowadays the railroads don't allow many minutes for the passengers and crew to get off and shoot jack rabbits, and the driver of a fast train over a division has his mind full all the time without going behind the tender and worrying about what is going to happen to the passengers if there is a smash up.

"Then there is the mechanical part of the game to keep your thoughts off the passengers. 'How much coal is your fireman burning?' 'Could we pull up that hill if burning less coal or save time by crowding on the steam going down hill?' Every engineer wants to get the maximum amount of speed out of his engine and burn a minimum amount of coal. He can't think about that and the passengers, too, and so he lets the passengers slide and take care of themselves.

"You will hear them talk about the 'drawn, set face of the engineer as he climbs into his cab.' Does my face look drawn or set? I guess not. And I have been pulling railroad cars for the last 30 years. Do you know the thing that worries me when I crawl up into that old jumping jack of mine? It's how I am going to start the last coach.

"I can get the baggage car started all right and the smoker, and after considerable yanking the two day coaches move along all pleasant and friendly, but it does seem as if I never could get that onery old sleeper coming. She just sags back and refuses to budge. That's what's turning my hair gray when the passengers back there are plying me so much because I am having nervous prostration about them.

"I do not mean to say that an engineer who is true to his duty does not worry when there is actual cause for it, nor that he will not hang to his post until he has had the life mangled out of him, if he thinks it will do any good. There are too many cases on record where locomotive drivers have sacrificed their lives, but I mean to say that the popular notion that engineers stay awake nights dreading the responsibility before them is all wrong. They get just as hardened to the work and callous to the dangers as a circus performer, and they think no more of the risks that they are taking.

"I know of drivers now hauling freight trains who regularly go to sleep over certain sections of their run. Most of them are worked overtime, and when they come to a hill they let the machine run down and snatch a wink or two of sleep before it strikes the level. That's the only way they can catch up, and I'll [illegible] to doughnuts there are dozens of men on this road who have slept in their cabs today."—New York Press.

Mistook His Man.

Like many other public speakers, a well known lecturer has a great dislike of being interrupted during his lecture, and if any one happens to come in late he has a habit of stopping short and watching the intruder to his seat, generally with the effect of making him look very sheepish and disconcerted.

Some time back, while lecturing at a large town, he was interrupted by a gentleman coming in late and making a great deal of noise with his creaking boots. The speaker stopped and stared as usual at the intruder, who seemed not to be in the least conscious that all eyes were upon him. At length, getting out of patience, the lecturer remarked icily:

"I am waiting for you, sir."

Apparently quite unmoved, the offender spent a few seconds in arranging his coat on the chair. Then, sitting down, he turned to the lecturer with a charming smile and said:

"Now, Mr. ——, I am ready if you are."—Pearson's Weekly.

"Enfant Terrible."

Caller—Nellie, is your mother in?

Nellie—Mother is out shopping.

Caller—When will she return, Nellie?

Nellie (calling back)—Mamma, what shall I say now?—Harper's Bazar.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

COUGHS. Do not neglect a Cough or Cold, as delays are often dangerous. Foley's Honey and Tar is pleasant, safe and sure cure. Contains no opiates and is guaranteed.		**ASTHMA.** Foley's Honey and Tar is guaranteed to give prompt relief in all cases of Asthma. Do not class this with other medicine that has failed to give you relief.	
	CONSUMPTION. Foley's Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but claims to give relief in the very worst cases, and in early stages to effect a cure.		**LA GRIPPE.** If you have had the Grip you probably need a reliable medicine like Foley's Honey and Tar to heal your lungs and stop the racking cough incidental to this disease.
CROUP. Thousands of infants and children die yearly of Croup, every one of these innocents could have been saved had Foley's Honey and Tar been given them in time.		**PNEUMONIA.** Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of Pneumonia the past month, with good results."	

FOR SALE BY W. R. KIRKBY,

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD." GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY IN HOUSE CLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Depart for Milwaukee.
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
8:47 a. m. Sunday only
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday
10:15 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:22 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily
9:45 p. m. daily
11:55 p. m. daily

Arrive from Milwaukee.
6:33 a. m. daily
7:50 a. m. daily
8:20 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:35 a. m. daily
11:35 a. m. daily
2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:35 p. m. daily
7:50 p. m. daily

Depart for Chicago.
5:33 a. m. daily
7:50 a. m. daily
8:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
9:35 a. m. daily
11:35 a. m. daily
2:20 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:35 p. m. daily
7:50 p. m. daily

Arrive from Chicago.
4:25 a. m. ex. Sunday
8:47 a. m. Sunday only
9:06 a. m. ex. Sunday
10:15 a. m. daily
1:05 p. m. ex. Sunday
3:50 p. m. ex. Sunday
4:22 p. m. daily
6:35 p. m. daily
9:45 p. m. daily
11:55 p. m. daily

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.
9:10 a. m.
12:35 p. m.
1:45 p. m.
4:50 p. m.
7:30 p. m.

Arrive from Milwaukee
8:20 a. m.
12:05 p. m.
1:38 p. m.
5:05 p. m.
7:00 p. m.
8:35 p. m.

Depart for Chicago.
7:25 a. m.
11:10 a. m.
1:45 p. m.
4:50 p. m.
7:30 p. m.

Arrive from Chicago.
10:30 a. m.
1:38 p. m.
5:05 p. m.
7:00 p. m.
8:35 p. m.

For the West.
10:25 p. m.
9:30 p. m.

From the West.
8:20 a. m.
2:40 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.
7:25 a. m.
10:00 a. m.
3:50 p. m.
7:30 p. m.

From Milwaukee.
8:20 a. m.
12:10 p. m.
5:05 p. m.
8:35 p. m.

For Chicago.
7:25 a. m.
10:00 a. m.
3:50 p. m.
7:30 p. m.

From Chicago.
12:10 p. m.
5:05 p. m.
8:35 p. m.

For the West.
4:50 p. m.

From the West.
8:20 a. m.

Have your name and address neatly printed on the left hand corner of the envelope before mailing your letter.

MILWAUKEE, RACINE and KENOSHA ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

KENOSHA. Arrive.	KENOSHA. Depart.	RACINE. Going South.	RACINE. Going North.	MILWAUKEE. Arrive.	MILWAUKEE. Depart.
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
6:35	7:25	8:55	8:05	6:50	6:00
7:35	8:25	9:55	9:05	7:50	7:00
8:35	9:25	7:55	7:05	8:50	8:00
9:35	10:25	8:55	8:05	9:50	9:00
10:35	11:25	9:55	9:05	10:50	10:00
11:35	P. M.	10:55	10:05	11:50	11:00
P. M.	12:25	11:55	11:05		12:00
12:35	1:25	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
1:35	2:25	12:55	12:05	12:50	1:00
2:35	3:25	1:55	1:05	1:50	2:00
3:35	4:25	2:55	2:05	2:50	3:00
4:35	5:25	3:55	3:05	3:50	4:00
5:35	6:25	4:55	4:05	4:50	5:00
6:35	7:25	5:55	5:05	5:50	6:00
7:35	8:25	6:55	6:05	6:50	7:00
8:35	9:25	7:55	7:05	7:50	8:00
9:35	10:25	8:55	8:05	8:50	9:00
11:35		9:55	9:05	9:50	11:10
	A. M.	10:55	10:05	10:50	
	12:05	A. M.	11:05		
		1:00	P. M.		
			12:40		

*Do not pass Racine.

POSTOFFICE BULLETIN.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7:40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9:00 a. m.—North and West.
9:45 a. m.—North.
10:40 a. m.—South and East.
11:05 a. m.—South and East.
12:20 p. m.—West and North.
12:35 p. m.—North.
1:50 p. m.—South and East.
3:35 p. m.—West and South.
4:05 p. m.—South, East and West.
6:05 p. m.—North.
7:05 p. m.—North and West.
7:25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
11:00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:
5:50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8:45 a. m.—North and West.
10:20 a. m.—South, East and West.
11:30 a. m.—North.
1:20 p. m.—South, East and West.
1:45 p. m.—South.
2:35 p. m.—North.
2:45 p. m.—West.
4:50 p. m.—North and South.
6:50 p. m.—South, East and West.
8:05 p. m.—North.

Advertisers should use the columns of "THE JOURNAL."

COUNTY NEWS.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Wis. Nov. 16, 1897.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Bartholf Sundayed with their parents at Burlington.

Mrs. Alec Blaine was the guest of her many Milwaukee relatives and friends.

Misses Minnie and Nellie Thompson were guests of Mrs. Fink of Burlington Saturday.

Misses Clara and Francis Fink of Burlington spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. P. Weiler.

Frank Stevens of Columbus, Wis., is renewing acquaintances with his many old friends and neighbors in Union Grove and vicinity. Frank is the same jolly old boy and we are all pleased to welcome him again among us.

Mrs. Henry Swantz visited with Milwaukee friends last week.

Jay Kelly of Racine is the guest of Edwin Buchan and family this week.

T. G. Buchan and P. Hansman Sundayed with their families in the village.

Miss Tillie Buchan returned to her home in the village Saturday after a few days visit with relatives in the Belle City.

Last Friday morning while putting up a building for Charles Meredith, O. L. Crabb was caught beneath a falling wall and severely injured. Dr. Lester was called and found that both bones below the knee joint, also his foot and ankle were quite badly crushed.

A. Aronson is confined to his home with the measles.

Miss Georgia Willmore visited Racine friends last Saturday.

John Voelzke of Milwaukee Sundayed in the village.

C. H. Thompson is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Loving of Elkhorn is spending a few days with Richard Russell and family.

Lawyer Gittings spent Sunday with Racine relatives.

Mrs. Charles Rhodes was the guest of relatives in Milwaukee last week.

Mrs. Margaret Collar left Saturday for Belvedere, Ill., where she will spend some time with her son Mert.

When the news reached this village that Mr. John Hurn had taken unto himself a wife, it could hardly be credited, but such is the fact, the marriage took place at Clear Lake, Iowa, where the happy couple now reside, the groom is a sturdy lad of 80 years, while his bride is a buxom lass of 79. The many friends of Mr. Hurn at this place congratulate him.

The death of Samuel Skewes this morning come as a shock to the entire community, he seemed to be in his usual health when he retired last evening, but he failed to arise at his usual time and when an investigation was made he was found dead beside his bead in the attitude of prayer. He will be missed in the town for he was jovial and always had a pleasant word for all. He was in his 81st year has been a continuous resident here for over 55 years, and was one of the founders of the village. The funeral will be held at the Congregational church at 2 p. m. Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Muelder on Sunday night, a daughter.

Mrs. R. W. Smith is visiting friends in Indiana.

John McKune of Kenosha is in the village.

Three car loads of lumber arrived for John Callender yesterday morning and was promptly transferred to his farm by a "busy bee."

SOMERS.

SOMERS, Wis., Nov. 17, 1897.

The ladies of the Presbyterian society will give a "chicken pie" social at Bain's hall on Friday evening of this week. Everybody is cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Fail of Kansas are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Buswell.

Miss Amelia Longmore of Ives' Grove visited at her brother's during the past week.

Rev. A. E. Sandford of Milwaukee attended the lecture given by Dr. Haylett of Racine at the Methodist church on Friday evening.

Married, at the Presbyterian parsonage in Racine on Wednesday, Miss Fannie Bush and Mr. Samuel Baker.

Miss Lulu Lawrence of Franksville visited with Miss Minnie Estberg on Saturday.

Mr. W. Northway of Chicago visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald over Sunday.

Miss Alma Cook was obliged to close her school on account of illness.

Miss Lulu Cook was a guest of her sister, Mrs. L. Fink of Libertyville, Ill., over Sunday.

Let as many as can attend the Epworth league rally to be held in Kenosha at the M. E. church on Saturday and Sunday, November 20 and 21. A reception will be given on Saturday evening, and all day services on Sunday. Dr Gross, the assistant general secretary of the Epworth league will be there. Also Mrs. Sanford of Milwaukee.

Albert Longmore is having the interior of his house painted.

Ben Seevy, our mason, will move to Milwaukee soon where he will reside.

The minks are again making their visits to the poultry yards and may possibly get your Thanksgiving turkey.

Joseph Bishop received some thoroughbred Shropshire sheep from Illinois last week.

It is very seldom that the people of Somers have an opportunity to attend a lecture equal to the one given at the M. E. church on Friday evening by Rev. H. P. Haylett of Racine. The subject of his lecture was "A Young Man's Chance." All who heard the lecture were well pleased and speak very highly of Mr. Haylett as a public speaker.

RAYMOND.

RAYMOND, Wis., Nov. 15, 1897.

The rain which visited us the first of the week was gladly welcomed by the numerous farmers who have fall plowing to do.

News has reached town of the marriage of Mr. Rev. DeReamer of Raymond, Wis., to Mrs. Mary Jones Fillmore of Dakota.

Mrs. Elisha Lower entertained friends at tea on Friday afternoon.

Mr. W. E. Walker dined with the family of Mr. Bennie West on Saturday last.

Mr. Christ Peterson was visiting in Racine last week.

Fredericksen Brothers have put a fine steamer in their hog house.

A camp of gypsies passed through our village on Saturday.

Our Center merchant is talking sell again.

Miss Lena Mortensen visited with Mrs. A. P. Anderson on Saturday.

Mr. C. Davis of Milwaukee was calling on friends here last week.

Mr. Christ. Peterson talks of selling his place.

Mr. Simon Meissner had a windmill put on his barn last week.

Misses Rose and Jessie Lange called on Mrs. Peterson on Friday.

The Sisters are around soliciting aid for the St. Mary's hospital; they seldom leave a house empty handed.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Walker November 10, 1897, a bright baby girl.

Mr. P. Hanson is soon to start a milk route for the Kneeland factory.

Mr. J. Christensen called on his parents last week.

IVES.

IVES, Wis., Nov. 15, 1897.

We are thankful for the shower.

The street cars are a blessing on a rainy Sunday.

Miss Edith and Marie Pansch spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Clara Sheriff.

Mr. August Krenzke, and family have moved to Racine.

Mrs. A. L. Thomas visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Sheriff.

Mr August Straube, who has been A. L. Thomas' clerk the past summer, visited our village Sunda

George Nields, private secretary, Mr. William Olson, talks some of leaving our village.

Mr. Joseph Hughs visited Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. F. Wishan.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Racine visited with relatives Sunday at Ives.

Miss Sarah Sheriff took a trip to Kenosha via the electric railroad last week.

Mr. Carl Benson, bookkeeper for the J. O. L. Store Co. is one of the most expert penmen in the country.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Nov. 16, 1897.

George R. Baker returned on Saturday from a business trip to Milwaukee.

The many friends of Mr. George W. Baker formerly of this place will be pleased to learn that he has taken unto himself a wife.

We are obliged to consult our directory quite frequently of late in order to find some of our citizens as no less than thirty families have changed their abode in this locality in the last few weeks.

Dr. Corr, has rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Hyde and will be located there on his return from his native land where he was called by the sickness of his father.

S. G. Smith has moved his family into his new residence in the village. His store is not yet completed but will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Hans Hendrickson has completed repairs to his mill.

The marriage ceremony of Miss Mamie Olley and Mr. McCarty of Western Union, took place at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Olley on last Tuesday.

MYGATTS CORNERS.

Mygatts Corners, Nov. 16, 1897.

Miss Edna Williams of Racine spent Saturday and Sunday with her schoolmate, Nellie J. Needham.

Miss Katherine Davis and Mable Langlois have returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Honey Creek.

A sweet little baby boy is now living with Mr. and Mrs. Byron Reed.

Mr. L. W. Needham spent part of last week with his family. Mrs. Needham accompanied him when he returned to Milwaukee, his place of business.

The social on Friday night was well attended and a neat sum realized.

Miss Nellie Sewell left Monday for Tabor where she will teach school in district No. 6.

Miss Laura Richards is taking music lessons at the Music hall in Milwaukee.

Miss Mattie Christensen spent Friday with Cassie Phelps.

Mrs. Helke is visiting friends in Milwaukee.

Mrs. C. C. Banks has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. H. Kane and daughter, Lucile, drove to Milwaukee last week.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Nov. 17, 1897.

A new hog syndicate has been formed in Bristol, James Bryant, formerly of the firm of Bryant, Castle & Whischer, has associated with Messrs. Ringman and R. R. Cass. The new firm have the best wishes of their many friends for success.

The Vedder concert was not a complete success either financially or as an entertainment.

Peter Wood, an old resident of this county, and well known to Kenoshas older citizens, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. N. Richtmine.

Albert Wiehs, of Silver Lake, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Turner Monday.

The Kenosha county board is now in session. J. Moran, of Brighton, is chairman. C. Williams represents this town. It is hoped that they will take a few pointers from Racine county board.

Miss Clara Bishop has returned from Chicago where she has been taking medical treatment.

A new chimney has been built to the M. E. church. It is now hoped that the furnace will draw.

A party of J. A. Rowbottom's friends gave him a surprise last Saturday night. It was the occasion of the twentieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rowbottom's residence in Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Joslyn have returned to their home in Florida.

Wm. Reman, of Brighton, had business in town Monday.

Mrs. Lewis Van Wie is visiting friends in Salem.

Mr. D. Vincent, of Wilmot, was in town last Monday night.

A. A. Burgess was a recent Chicago visitor.

Dan Hunt was over from Salem the other day.

John Eddy, of Iowa, one of Bristol's old residents, was the guest of his brother, James Eddy.

Elmer Vincent has resigned his position with Oatman Brothers as superintendent of their factory to accept a position in a farmer's factory at Hebron. There is a difference of $30 per month in the salaries paid by the two firms. Mr. Vincent is a first-class man.

Dan Bolton who has been running a butcher shop at Trevor, has moved back on his farm.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Nov. 16, 1897.

The long looked for rain came yesterday and today. The farmers are in hopes of getting some fall ploughing done now before the ground is frozen.

Henry Russell has improved the side walk put down in front of her coat of paint.

Mrs. Mead has had a firm new board side walk put down in front of his residence.

Vena Albright spent part of the past week in Milwaukee.

Luella Merrill, who has spent a number of days with her sister, Mrs. Lillie Merrill, in Burlington, returned Thursday.

Mrs. Summers who was taken suddenly ill Sunday is reported much better, Dr. Geo. Newell of Burlington is her attending physician.

Abram Sheard and Wm. Cooper are employed at Ives Grove building a creamery.

Mr. Leadley of Chicago is at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Rountree for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bassomley of Burlington spent last Friday with the Frost family.

H. C. Wood made a business trip to Racine last Thursday.

Elton Healey left today to resume his studies at the theological school this state.

HUSHER.

Husher, Wis., Nov. 1897.

Dr. Schnelz has returned from his hunting trip, and as a result of his pleasure, brought with him a beautiful deer and was very liberal in donating to the neighbors a meal of venison.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herzog of Caledonia, Sunday, Nov. 14, a daughter.

Quite a number of relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Flancher last Sunday to surprise and celebrate the 19th anniversary of Freddies birthday.

There was a hot time at fish pole corners last Sunday night, as several were engaged in a boxing match, how it came out is not known.

Plowing is nearly completed in this vicinity.

The hustling Isaac is around again with a big drove of cattle which he is going to drive to Milwaukee stock yards Wednesday.

Several young People from this place and vicinity attended the social dance at Tippecanoe Lake hall on Friday evening, Nov. 12, all had a good time and report the Morgandale Pleasure club good entertainers as well as dancers.

Katie Rodenbeck is making her home at Milwaukee where she is learning the dress makers trade.

Again Jack Frost reminds us of cold weather and that the wood pile is getting low and this morning we could hear the whistle of the steam saw machine of which Mr. Henry Meissner is manager along our highway.

For Sale.

Seventy-five-acre farm at auction. Will be sold to highest bidder for cash —fine garden farm —must be sold to settle partnership for petitioners. Address Soens Bros, Somers, Kenosha Co., Wis.

BERRYVILLE.

IN MEMORY OF EDWARD H. KRUEGER.

This poem is sacredly dedicated to the family of the deceased by a Christian lady, Mrs. A. D. Johnson, of Abuquerque, New Mexico. Mrs. Johnson was a loving and faithful attendant during Edward's illness:

Home is not home, for Eddie's not there;
Angels have taken him out of our care:
Eddie is sleeping. Oh! let him rest.
Folded the dear hands we have caressed.
But think not of him in the cold, silent tomb!
He has ascended out of the gloom;
Gone from our vision, child of our love;
"Meet me," he whispered, "with Jesus above.
No word of complaint from the brave, patient heart,
Though he knew, for we told him, that soon he must part.
No word of complaint at the cold, sullen stream
No longer for earth or manhood's young dream.
"Oh! tell them at home," the pale lips would plead.
"Of Jesus great mercy to sinners in need;
Oh, would I could tell them, if strength were but given,
Of the Saviours' great mercy—of God, Home and Heaven.
"I'm going," he whispered,
Oh! tell them for me,
That their prayers are all answered,
And my soul is set free."
And then, when the light of life grew dim,
And hope died down from the path he took,
We prayed for rest and help for him
To the God who his own never forsook.
And it came at last, like the faling dew,
On the sleeping summer flowers,
And it came so soft we never knew
When he left this world of ours.
Eddie is gone, we say he is dead,
Severed each tender tie,
But to live with Christ, in the realms of light,
Is not to die.

KNEELAND.

KNEELAND, Wis., Nov. 15, 1897.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horton and family left this morning for Chillicothe, Mo., where they intend spending a few weeks visiting their sister, Mrs. L. Coad.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Walker Tuesday, November 9, a daughter.

Miss Libbie M. Pike entertained the young ladies' sewing society Thursday last, and this week will meet with Miss Cummings Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 17.

Warren E. Walker is spending a few weeks home visiting his parents.

Miss Smith spent Saturday and Sunday home at Western Union.

A musical entertainment is in progress; notice will be given later.

Horlick Food Company Wins.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

The Horlick Food Company won their suit in the Circuit court yesterday against H. H. Jensen. From the testimony it appeared that Jensen had a number of patents and on one he claimed that the Horlick company owed him $2,700. This case was nonsuited and then came a claim of $200 and in this the jury brought in a verdict for the Horlick company. William Quarles, son of J. V. Quarles, and a member of the law firm of Quarles, Spence & Quarles, of Milwaukee, handled the case for the Horlick company and Attorney Brown of Milwaukee appeared for Mr. Jensen.

The Horlick company should be complimented on the fight in this case and it should be a one for other manufacturers to go by when men come around with patents and want them worked and when assisted turn around and bring suit for damages.

Government Building Changes.

From Daily of Nov. 16.

Hugh R. Edwards has been at Washington consulting with the government architects in regard to a number of changes on the government building. The entrance on Sixth street will be changed and beautified and other changes will be made in the general appearances of the dormotories. The nearer the structure gets to completion the handsomer it looks and people are complimenting its appearance instead of ridiculing it.

The Emerson Linseed Oil Works, of Racine are taking in Flax seed freely and at good prices. Spot cash as usual.

Sale Bills.

For auction bills send your order to the Journal Printing Company, No. 328 Main street, Racine, or to J. Z. Collier, county agent, Union Grove, Wis.

Now is the time with good roads, to bring your flax seed to the Emerson Linseed Oil Works. They are paying good prices, and cash on delivery.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS

New York Stocks.

Reported by Northrop & Co.

List of Stocks.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing Nov 16	Closing Nov 15
Am. Sugar	128	130⅞	128	129⅝	129
Am. Tobacco	81	82	81	81¼	80½
Atchison pfd	27¼	27⅝	27⅛	27¼	27⅜
C M. & St. P.	91⅝	92¾	91¾	92⅝	92¼
C. & N. W.	120	121	120	121	120
C. B. & Q.	93¼	94½	93⅛	94¼	93⅝
C. R. I. & Pacific	85⅝	87¼	85¾	87	86
C. C. C.	....	....	....	....	....
Can. Southern	53	53	53	53	....
Chicago Gas	93⅛	94⅝	93⅛	94	93⅛
Ches. & Ohio	21⅛	21½	21¼	21½	21⅜
American Spirits	....	....	....	....	....
Gen. Electric	33¼	33	33	33⅛	33
Jersey Central	86⅛	88	86½	87	86½
Lake Shore	....	....	....	....	....
L. & N.	54½	55½	54⅛	55⅛	55
Mo. Pac.	29⅛	29	29¼	28¾	28⅝
Manhattan	97½	98⅛	97⅝	98	98½
M. K. & T., pfd	33	33¼	33	33⅝	32½
N. Y. Cent.	105¾	106	105½	106	105⅛
Nat. Lead	33⅝	33⅞	33⅝	33⅝	33⅛
Northern Pacific	52	52¼	52	52½	52¼
Omaha	76⅝	77	76⅝	77	....
Pac. Mail	30¼	30¼	30½	30½	29¾
Reading	21½	21⅜	21⅛	21¾	21⅛
Southern Ry	29½	30⅛	29½	30¼	29⅝
Tenn. Coal & I.	25	25½	25	25½	25¼
Union Pacific	20	20⅝	20⅛	20¼	20½
U. S. Leather pfd	61½	62	61⅛	62	61
Wabash	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛	17
C. ... W.	13⅝	13½	13¼	13½	13¼
Western Union	86	87	86	86½	86¼

Chicago Markets

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing Nov. 16	Closing Nov. 15
Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	94⅛	95	94	94	94⅝
May	90¼	90⅝	89⅜	89⅝	90¼
Corn—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	26⅛	26½	26	26	26⅛
May	29⅞	29⅞	29½	29¼	29⅞
Oats—					
Sept	....	....	....	....	....
Dec	20½	20⅛	20	20	20¼
May	21⅞	21⅞	21¾	21¾	21½
Pork—					
Dec	7 22	7 27	7 15	7 22	7 22
Jan	8 22	8 25	8 15	8 20	8 20
Lard—					
Dec	4 12	4 15	4 10	4 12	4 12
Jan	4 25	4 27	4 22	4 25	4 25
Ribs—					
Dec	4 20	4 20	4 17	4 17	4 20
Jan	4 22	4 22	4 17	4 20	4 22

CHICAGO, Nov. 16—Hogs—Receipts 30,000; market slow, steady and a shade lower; light 3.25@3.50; mixed, 3.35@3.52; heavy, 3.15@3.50.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; steady at yesterday's decline; beeves 3.90@5.20; stockers and feeders, 3.00@4.40; cows and heifers, 1.80@4.40; Texans, 2.75@3.00; westerns, 3.25@4.25.

Sheep—Receipts 10,000; strong to a shade higher.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
RACINE, Nov. 17, 1897.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent $	5 50
" Best Spring	5 00
" Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No 1 $	88
Wheat No 2	85
Wheat No 3	85
Oats	20
Corn	27½
Barley	40@ 44
Rye	47½
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton $	12 00
Bran, per ton	10 00
Corn meal	12 00
Oats and Corn, ground	12 00
Produce—	
Butter $	20@ 22
Eggs	16@ 17
Cheese	9@ 9½
Hay	8 00@9 00
Vegetables—	
Apples $	1 00@1 25
Potatoes	45@ 50
Beans	95@ 98
Onions	25@ 30
Meats—	
Beef on foot $	2 75@3 45
Hogs on foot	3 40@ 3 40
Lard	6
Calves	5 50@ 6 00
Sheep	2 50@ 3 50
Lambs	3 50@ 3 50
Poultry—	
Turkeys $	10
Chickens	9
Seeds—	
Flax $	1 10½
Clover	4 70@ 5 40
Timothy	2 20@ 2 55
Wool	
Wool $	19@ 21
Hides—	
Green—No 1, trimmed, per lb	4¾@7¾
Green, No 2, " "	6¼@ 6½
Cured, No 1, " "	9 @9½
Cured, No 2, " "	8 @8½
Calfskins—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb $	12½ 13
Green, No 2, " "	10½ 11
Kips—	
Green, No 1, trimmed, per lb $	11½
Green, No 2, " "	10

Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 18c to 20c.

Milwaukee Markets.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 17, 1897.

Grain—	
Wheat No 1 $	91
" No 2	88½
" No 3	86
Oats	20@ 22
Corn	26½
Barley	42
Rye	48
Meats—	
Live Hogs	$3 40@ 3 50
Live Beef	2 75@ 3 50
Vegetables—	
Beans $	98@ 1 00
Potatoes	40@ 45
Seeds—	
Timothy	2 25@ 2 60
Clover	3 00 @5 65
Produce—	
Butter $	22@ 23½
Eggs	17@ 18
Cheese	9
Tallow—	
No 1 $	3½
No 2	2½

FARM FOR SALE—96 ACRES improved, tiled drained, with good house and barn, plenty of water, and good orchard, 3 miles southwest of Western Union Junction on the county line road. For price and particulars apply to owner on farm. ERNEST SNIFFERS. nov14t4w&2td15-22

WANTED—PIGEON DROPPING AT A. PLATZ Leather Co. nov11t2

FOR SALE.—1 STORM DOOR 2 FT. 8 IN. x6 ft. 6 in., 40c.; 8 storm sash, 2 ft. 7 in. x 5 ft. 5 in.; 2 screen doors, 2 ft. 8 in. x 6 ft. 8 in. each 25c.; also one large size 'Acorn' heater not much used, perfect order, late pattern, $20. Address "B." 428 Cass St., Milwaukee, Wis. nov3t3*

We will pay a salary of $10 per week for man with rig to introduce Perfection Poultry Mixture in the country, the greatest egg producer on earth. Ref. required. Address with stamp. Perfection Mfg. Co., Parsons, Kansas.

THE AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, E. W. LEACH, gen'l agent sept1moid-w

WALLER & GITTINGS (GEO. W. WALLER & John T. Gittings) Lawyers, offices Burlington and Union Grove, Wis.

FOR RENT—THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS to rent his farm of 100 acres, 3 miles West of Racine, to a milkman. K. C. Puffer, Racine, Wis. oct25-3t-2w*

FARM FOR SALE—MY FARM OF 122 acres, situated 11 miles west of Racine, and ½ mile west of Yorkville Creamery. Plenty of timber and water and good buildings. For further particulars inquire on the premises. L. C. Gilmore nov.4t4

Book and magazine binding neatly done at the Journal Office.

Williams & Breese

A MESSAGE TO YOU...

Did you ever stop to think how you felt when you received a message. Of course, you feel according to the nature of the message. Some messages are Joyful, some Sorrowful, some of Hope, some Despair, some of Gain, some of Loss.

OUR MESSAGE IS GAIN...

..TO YOU..

The Bargains we have to offer to you are Bargains can only be made by our

GREAT ALTERATION SALE...

Our store has been full of people the last 45 days---convinced of actual values.

SALE Continues until December 27. Our Stock is Well Assorted and Complete in all Lines...

Williams & Breese

The NEW YORK LEADER

Racine's Greatest Store.

421 MAIN STREET.

..BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK..

Will be very interesting. It will be a money saving week. Jackets, Capes, Millinery and Wrappers will go lively, because we have cut the prices from 25 to 35 per cent. Also Clothing, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, etc., are greatly reduced for this week. If you want to save money call and see the bargains we offer.

Ladies' Jackets, nicely made, the latest style, worth $6, this week $3.48
Ladies' Jackets, black or fancy camels hair, nicely made worth $10.00, this week $6.50
Ladies' Capes, worth $2, this week at $1.25
Ladies' Fine Capes, worth $3.50, this week at $2.48
Children's Cloaks, worth $1.25, this week at 98c
Ladies' Wrappers, nicely made, worth 75c, this week at. 48c
Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, new make, worth $1.50, this week 89c
Ladies' Dakota Hats, worth 50c, this week at 19c
Ladies' Walking Hats, worth $1, this week at 69c
Ladies' Fine Dakota Hats, worth $1.25, this week at 75c
Ladies' Nicely Trimmed Hats, worth $3, this week at.. $1.98
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, worth $4, this week at $2.98
Your choice of a Lhape in the store, some worth $1.50, for this week at 69c
Ladies' Ribbed Vests, with long sleeves, worth 20c, this week at 12½c
Men's Fleece Lined Undershirts, worth 50c, this week at 39c
Men's Overshirts, worth 60c, this week at 42½c
Men's ½ Wool Suits, good weight, worth $5, this week $2.98
Men's Heavy Double-Breasted Suits, worth $7.50, this week at $4.48
Men's Fine Beaver Overcoats, worth $9, this week at $5.98
Ladies' Shoes, all leather, small sizes, worth $1.50, this week at 75c
Ladies' Fine Box Calf Shoes, worth $3, this week at... $1.75
Men's Working Shoes, buckle or congress, worth $1.35, this week at 98c
Men's Fine Shoes, worth $2, this week at $1.59
Ladies' Rubbers, worth 25c, this week at 19c
Children's Rubbers, worth 20c, this week at 15c
Men's Wool Hose, worth 20, this week at 10c
Ladies' Wool Hose, worth 25c, this week at 19c
Children's all wool Hose, worth 25c, this week at 19c
And more bargains to numerous to mention can be had at the

NEW YORK LEADER,
421 Main St.

Next Door to Merchants Hotel. Green Front.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1897.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 25.

MARTIN THORN TO TELL HIS STORY

Accused Murderer of William Guldensuppe to Take the Stand.

DENIES HE DID THE KILLING

Says Mrs. Nack Conceived, Plotted and Planned the Murder.

ONE OF THE JURORS IS ILL

The Case May be Delayed and a New Panel Drawn—Rev. R. H. P. Miles, a Presbyterian Minister, Tells How and Why Mrs. Nack Made Her Confession—Was Moved by One of His Sermons, Preached in the Jail.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The trial of Martin Thorn may be discontinued for an indefinite period owing to the illness of Juror Larson, who is afflicted with appendicitis and his condition is so serious that physicians will not allow him to leave his bed. Consequently the court adjourned this morning till tomorrow morning. It has not yet been decided what course will be pursued in the event Larson's illness is protracted.

Howe, Thorn's counsel outlined the proposed plan of the defense which he has been compelled to adopt owing to the confession of Mrs. Nack.

THORN TO TESTIFY.

"Thorn will take the stand tomorrow," he said. "He will testify how the murder was conceived, plotted and planned by Mrs. Nack. He will prove that she wanted to get rid of Guldensuppe in order that Thorn might take his place. Thorn will state that when he got into the cottage at Woodside June 25, he found that Mrs. Nack had shot Guldensuppe and that it was she who said 'I have killed him.' In other words Thorn is going on the stand to tell the whole truth about it—absolutely the whole truth."

Judge Weller, one of the counsel for the prosecution, says it has been decided that should Juror Larson be not sufficiently recovered to attend to his duties tomorrow the state will ask for an adjournment until Monday, and then, if the juror is not sufficiently recovered, the district attorney will ask that the present jury be discharged, and a panel drawn.

MOVED BY A PREACHER.

Rev. R. H. P. Miles, the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Ravenswood, Long Island, to whom Mrs. Nack made the confession, said he began to visit the jail at the request of the jail physician, who thought he could do Mrs. Nack good. Miles said that during his first few visits Mrs. Nack ridiculed his religion, but he kept on preaching in the jail corridor. Sunday he took as his text, "Those Who Claim Him, Yet I Will Trust." During the sermon Miles said he noticed that Mrs. Nack was greatly agitated and crying and when he had finished Mrs. Nack came to him and told him she wanted to confess the murder. Miles says he told her he did not care for her confession, but told her to pray to the Lord. She got down on her knees and prayed, and later told him her prayer greatly relieved her and a great load had been lifted from her mind. He then left her without hearing the confession. He says Tuesday Mrs. Nack sent for him and when he arrived at the jail she confessed the crime to him in all its details.

NEW MINISTER TO CHINA.

The President Names Charles P. Bryan, of Chicago.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.The president today appointed Charles Page Bryan of Illinois minister to China. Bryan is a resident of Elmhurst, near Chicago, forty-two years old, and a member of the legislature. He was educated in Europe and is a linguist. Present Minister Denby held the position since the beginning of Cleveland's first administration.

REPULSED BY THE TURKS.

Greek Invaders Killed and Many Taken Prisoners.

VIENNA, Nov. 11.—The Neue Freie Presse's Constantinople dispatch says that Greek bands, which crossed the Thessalyan frontier were repulsed by Turks, who killed many invaders, and captured a large number of prisoners.

PLEAD GUILTY OF MURDER.

DOVER, N. H., Nov. 11.—Joseph E. Kelley today pleaded guilty to the murder of Cashier Stickney of the Somersworth National Bank.

BUTTERWORTH IS BETTER.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 11.Hon. Benjamin Butterworth is much better today. The doctors say he will recover.

MISS LINCOLN ELOPES.

Daughter of Robert T. Lincoln Becomes the Bride of Warren Beckwith.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Miss Jessie Lincoln, daughter of Robert T. Lincoln eloped yesterday from her home, 60 Lake Shore drive, with Warren Beckwith, a young business man of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, and was wedded at Milwaukee. The alliance was greatly against the wishes of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln.

Mrs. Beckwith returned to her home last night unaccompanied by her husband, and upon being questioned admitted her secret marriage.

A year ago young Beckwith and Miss Lincoln became sweethearts while the young woman was visiting at Mount Pleasant, the home of her mother. Captain Beckwith, father of the groom, is a warm friend of the Lincoln family, but the young man was objected to strongly. The affair it was thought, was then broken up.

An attempt to elope last week while Miss Lincoln was in Iowa awakened new alarm, and the daughter was hurried home. Mr. Beckwith followed her to Chicago on Monday.

FICKLIN PRONOUNCED INSANE.

Former Congressman's Son Mixed Up in Shady Deals.

CHARLESTON, Ills., Nov. 11—Alfred C. Ficklin, son of the late Congressman O. B. Ficklin, was found insane and sent to the insane asylum. This ends a series of dramatic incidents. Ficklin acted as agent for a number of wealthy people in lending money. He paid the interest as it fell due until it was accidently discovered that notes for several thousand dollars were forgeries. The grand jury returned fifteen indictments against him. Conviction on the first failed owing to an error of the states attorney in the description of a note. While the next case was on trial the states attorney announced that all the forged notes had been stolen. A continuance was granted till the January term to give time to find the missing notes. Ficklin was then subjected to an inquiry into his sanity with the above result.

TWO BIG STEAMERS.

They Will be the Largest on the Pacific and Will Run to Alaska.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.— The most important project yet launched for transportation to the Alaskan gold fields was consummated here today when the Yukon company of Seattle, Wash., executed a contract with the Roach Shipbuilding company at Chester, Pa., for two 5,000-ton steamships to ply between Seattle Wash., and St. Michael, Alaska, to connect at the latter point with the fleet of twelve Yukon river steamers now being built by Moran Bros. at Seattle. The ships will have a carrying capacity of 4,200 tons and 1,000 passengers. They will be the fastest on the Pacific coast. They will cost $1,000,000 and will be ready for the opening of navigation.

MARRIED IN DULUTH.

Daughter of Kentucky's Famous War Governor and S. J. Shackelford.

DULUTH, Minn., Nov. 11.—In the presence of 1,000 fashionable guests, assembled at the First Presbyterian church, yesterday afternoon at four o'clock, Miss Marion Magoffin, granddaughter of Kentucky's war governor famous for maintaining neutrality, became the bride of Samuel Johnson Shackelford, also a member of one of the Blue Grass state's oldest families. The bride is the oldest daughter of Beriah Magoffin of this city. Mr. Shackelford is county treasurer at Owensboro, Ky., but last week was elected clerk of the Court of Appeals on the Democratic ticket. Two hundred telegrams of congratulation were received by the pair, among them one from Henry Watterson.

HE IS RICHARD F. CLEVELAND

New Baby is Named in Honor of Mrs. Cleveland's Father.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 11.—The Princeton collegians were greatly disappointed when it became known that Grover Cleveland's son is to be named Richard Folsom Cleveland.

They had given the young man the name of Grover Cleveland, Jr., on the day of his birth, and hoped it would stick to him.

The name decided upon is given in honor of Mrs. Cleveland's father.

Wisconsin Pensions.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Edward E. Stanley, National home, Milwaukee; James McKeon, dead, Plainfield; Mark Conley, Milwaukee; Gottfried Broelle, Unity; George A. Lindsey, La Crosse. Renewal and reissue—Frederick Friedland, Menasha. Increase—Charles H. Cleveland, Rice Lake. Original widow, etc.—Minors of James Anderson, Milwaukee and Bloomington; Ellen Haines, Soldiers' Grove; Esther M. Fox, Stevens Point; Elizabeth Craine, Mauston.

WILL BE TROUBLE

County Board to Clash on the Old Question of Cutting Fees.

DON'T LIKE MUNICIPAL COURT.

One Supervisor Quoted as Saying That It Is No Economical Improvement—Informed That Over $1,000 Has Been Paid In.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

The members of the county board of supervisors will visit Racine county asylum tomorrow morning and no doubt the members of the Kenosha county board, who have been invited to be present, will accept. It will be the last visit and inspection with the institution under the control of Mr. and Mrs. James Malone. That everything will be found in apple-pie order and many improvements noticed, there is no doubt. On Saturday the members of the board will make their annual visit to the county house. Because the visits to the county concerns came one after the other some of the members were kicking yesterday, not being used to hustling.

As was briefly announced last night there is to be further fighting in regard to the earning of justices and marshals fees. The cases won by Justice Wentworth, Justice Morey and the marshals, are to be appealed to the supreme court and a resolution is pending to cut the bills this year, similar to those of last year. A question arose as to the feasability of such a step for the reason that it is liable to effect the municipal court, a source of revenue to the city.

Sup. Shenkenberg, of Waterford, is quoted as saying that the municipal court is not what it is cracked up to be and that the bills of justices and marshals are almost as large as they were a year ago.

Another member of the board called the attention of Mr. Shenkenberg to the fact that the municipal court was not opened for business until about six months ago and that the justices had full swing up to that date; that the records show over 400 cases had been tried and that over $1,000 had been turned into the county treasury since the court was established.

So far as can be seen on the surface the fee question will be the only genuine fight of the session, unless an effort is made to introduce a resolution in favor of the establishing of a work house. It is believed that the majority of country members would oppose such a scheme, believing that the present system of taking care of tramps is cheaper than would be the expense of buying ground and establishing a work house.

The board convened at 10 o'clock this morning with all of the members present. A number of minor resolutions were adopted and several reports made. The finance committee reported in favor of the following bills: Wisconsin Industrial School, $920.02; Boys' Home, $140.00; Good Shepherd Home, $48.00; E. B. Belden, $414.54; $562.98; $5.25.

The board went into a committee of the whole and visited the county jail and sheriff's office; Wisconsin street tramp house and the municipal court rooms. The jail was found to be in a clean and healthy condition; the tramp house in as good condition as a place of that character can be kept, and the Municipal court rooms pleased all.

At the meeting of the county board of supervisors this afternoon a communication was presented by Mrs. Charles Erskine, in behalf of the W. C. T. U., asking for the creation of an office of police matron in connection with the sheriff's office.

The duty of the matron is to wait upon all women who are confined in the jail and also boys and to attend and look after women and boys when they are brought into court. It was explained that a petition, signed by a large number of citizens and property owners, would be presented in the near future asking for the creation of such an office. The communication was received and filed and when the petition is presented the board will take action in the matter.

Another matter which received attention was that of a janitor for the municipal court. Mr. Williams of Yorkville stated that Judge Flett had asked him to present the matter before the board. The cost was only $1.50 a week, but action was deferred.

The county superintendent of schools presented his annual report and the board went into a committee of the whole, with A. E. Hayes in the chair, to meet at the county asylum tomorrow and the county poor house Saturday. A number of the members were excused from being present on Saturday.

Subscribe for the Journal.

$10,000 DAMAGE SUIT.

Catharine Anderson Sues Dr. Stonebreaker for That Modest Sum.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

The case of Catherine Anderson vs. Dr. Peter O. Stonebreaker, is on trial in the circuit court. Dr. Stonebreaker is a well known practicing physician of Somers, Kenosha county. A long time ago he was called to attend Mrs. Anderson who had fallen and injured her shoulder or arm. She alleged that the treatment was not what it should have been and that she has lost the use of her arm and sues for the modest sum of $10,000 damages. Dr. Stonebreaker claims that he did not treat the accident until after the bones had commenced to knit. Cooper, Nelson, Simmons and Walter appear for Dr. Stonebreaker and Attorney Wentworth and Shief for Mrs. Anderson.

The trustees of the Racine county insane asylum have received about twenty-five applications for the position of superintendent and matron of the Racine asylum, to take the place of Mr. and Mrs. James Malone, who do not desire to serve longer. Some of the applicants are good and reliable persons while others are not. The trustees will receive applications up to November 22 and on or about December 1 they will meet and elect persons for positions. The newly elected superintendent and matron will be expected to commence their duties on December 1st.

JUDGMENT FOR THE PLAINTIFF

Jury Brings in a Verdict of $850 for the American Boiler Co.

The jury in the case of the American Boiler company vs. John Pugh and Edward Baker, which occupied the circuit court a few days, went out before noon today. Up to 3 o'clock this afternoon an agreement had not been arrived at and they came in for further instruction on some of the testimony. A short time after they agreed and brought in a verdict of $850 for the plaintiff. This is a case where the American Boiler company foreclosed on a chattel mortgage, given by the Racine Plumbing & Heating company to secure a claim of $3,087. The custodian of the boiler company was then ousted by Sheriff Pugh on a judgment in favor of Edward L. Baker and the stock was sold out under the execution. The Boiler company sued Baker for the amount of the stock seized.

SCHOONER GROTON FOUNDERS.

Crew of Six Men Take to the Yawl and Are Recovered.

PORT STANLEY, Ont., Nov. 11.—The schooner Groton of Detroit, left Cleveland yesterday loaded with slack coal for Lodon, Ont. She was caught in a gale last night and came to anchor twelve miles west of this place, where she foundered. The crew of six men took to the yawl boat and were discovered drifting down the lake today. Captain Berry of the life boat station here got a crew together and rescued them. The vessel with her cargo will no doubt be a total loss.

ENGINE IN THE RIVER.

A Northwestern Locomotive Jumps a Track at Kinzie Street in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 11.—A switch engine on the Northwestern railway jumped into the Chicago river at the Kinzie street bridge last evening. The fireman, William Raymond, dazed by the fall, was drowned in three feet of water. Engineer Leavitt escaped by jumping through the cab window. He was slightly injured. The wreck occurred at 5:30 o'clock, a time when thousands of suburbanites were leaving the city. Traffic was blockaded for three hours.

MATRIMONIAL.

Hansen-Mogensen.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

At 6:30 o'clock last evening Miss Laura Hansen and Mr. Louis Mogensen were quietly united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Mead street by Rev. Jensen, of the Emans Lutheran church. Only relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties were present. A wedding supper was served and the newly wedded pair were the recipients of many handsome wedding gifts. The bride is a popular young lady, and a favorite in the society in which she mingles. The groom is a rising young business man and is the proprietor of a photograph gallery on Monument Square. Mr. and Mrs. Mogensen have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy wedded life.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED

Runs Into a Box Car Blown Across the Track.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 11.—A passenger train on the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis road was wrecked near Leesport this morning by running into a boxcar blown across the track by the wind. The wreck took fire, and the entire train was consumed. No lives were lost.

THERE WAS NO CLASH

The New of Policemen and Firemen Report for Duty.

THINGS RUNNING SMOOTHLY

The New Men Are Obeying the Instructions of Their Chiefs—Old Men Serving Because Mayor Graham Told Them To.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

There are no new developments in the police and firemen mixture at present attracting the attention of the people in and out of the city. In some respects we have a double force in each of the departments. Last evening all of the newly appointed policemen were on hand and went out on their beats during a cold and raw rain storm. Charles Pansch, the only night man who failed to pass the examination and was left off, put in an appearance by order of the mayor, but the chief of police informed him that there was nothing for him to do. Mr. Pansch held down a chair for the rest of the night, but was ready for duty at any time and when the patrol wagon went out he was with it and assisted in bringing a prisoner to jail. Captain Harding put in an appearance this morning, just as he has been doing for the past ten of twelve years, but there was nothing for him to do and he remained in the office during the day and was always ready to perform duty. The whole night force came in at the usual hour this morning, registered and went to their homes. The new men were a little tired and looked sleepy, but that will wear off with service. They intend to follow the directions of the chief, who is acting in strict accordance with the law. Of course Peter Hanson has retired for the reason he believes that the law is constitutional and should be obeyed the same as any law.

At the fire engine houses the new men also went on duty and those who failed to pass the examination and were not named by the commissioners, also did duty. At the No. 4 house Thomas Colbert and Charles Rediske retired, not having been ordered to remain on duty by the mayor. Ben Cape and Edward Hoffman, assigned to that house, took their positions. A clash was expected but none took place and the two last named men have possession. At the other houses there was nothing of note happened.

This morning the condition of affairs is creating attention all through the state of Wisconsin. Mayor Graham has taken a stand and is determined to fight the laws and hold that the city charter holds good. He is backed by the weak kneed members of the city council. In a few days the case of Charles Wood vs. the City of Racine will be argued before Judge Fish. Should Judge Fish hold that the law is good he will probably issue an order demanding that the mayor recognize and pay the men presented by the commission until the circuit court can decide upon the law.

Lawyers, with a few exceptions, claim that the law is constitutional, but Mr. Graham and some of the aldermen have developed into remarkable constitutional attorneys and know more about the law than any ten lawyers in Wisconsin.

CAPTAIN HARDING REPORTS.

"Did you report for duty this morning," queried a Journal reporter of Captain Abel Harding, one of the deposed police officers.

"To be sure I did," was the quick retort, "and furthermore I asked the chief if he had anything for me to do and he replied that he had not."

Captain Harding is one of the city's oldest officers and his record while on the police force is first class in every particular. Mayor Graham has ordered him to report for duty and as he was appointed by that official and qualified for a year, he will act in accordance with the mayor's instructions. The captain is a life-long resident of the city, a tax payer and many are the expressions of regret at his inability to pass the civil service examination and retain his place on the force. He lives in hopes, however, of again being permitted to take his place as day clerk in the police office.

IN THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Former Captain Thomas Colbert of the Fourth ward hose company was seen this morning by a reporter and stated that himself and side-partner Charles Rediske, moved all their belongings from the engine house at 6 o'clock last night, so as to make room for their successors, men who were more fortunate than themselves in passing the civil service examination. Mr. Colbert stated that had he been ordered to remain at his post by Mayor Graham he should have done so, but as there was no such instructions there was no other alternative but to vacate. Thomas Colbert has been on the fire department for years, the greater part of the time as a call man. He is a good fire fighter and has done efficient work at many a big fire. The same is true of Captain Edward Strickland of the Junction company, the oldest man in point of service on the force. Mr. Colbert spoke highly of the abilities of Chas. Rediske, the former driver of the No. 4 company, who also failed to pass the examinations. "There is not a better handler of horses in the entire department than Charlie," said the captain, "and his work since he has been with the department is sufficient proof of this."

JUDGE DOESN'T LIKE NEGROES

Compelled by Law to Listen to a Colored Attorney, but Wants Him to Hurry.

His honor, Judge Crutchfield, sits in a Richmond court of justice. A few days ago some New Yorkers were seeing the sights of the confederate capital, and among other things gazed on the judge in action. As they entered his court he cried to a group of negroes seated on the front benches:

"Here! you niggers get up from there and make room for these folks." The blacks obeyed with alacrity, and when the whites were seated a case that was before the court was resumed. A negro case arose. "What are you doing here, nigger?" said the judge. "May it please your honor, I am the counsel for the defendant." "Well, go ahead, and be quick about it. I am compelled by law to listen to you but if I had my own way no such cattle as you should practice law in my court." He seemed to take great delight in calling the blacks "niggers."

An aged colored woman appeared before the judge. "Is that you, Liza?" he asked, sternly. "Of course. In more trouble? How many times have I sent you up? Don't know? How much did I give you the last time?" Eliza meekly responded: "One month, judge." "One month, eh? Look here, Liza, you are the meanest nigger in this town, and I'll give you twelve months this time—twelve months!" The negroes are mortally afraid of Crutchfield, and call him "Justice John, Judge, and Jury." A Daniel come to judgment!—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHO PAID THE $200?

To Help Defray Legal Expenses Which Mayor Graham is Now Engaged In.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

When a city row is on, similar to the one now prevailing between Mayor Graham and the fire and police commissioners, many interesting and funny circumstances crop out. It will be remembered that when His Honor, the mayor, commenced his unprecedented fight against the law, City Attorney Gittings advised him that he was wrong and that he would lose. Still he persisted in going ahead.

The city attorney having expressed an opinion declined to defend the city or in other words, withdrew from the case.

In the course of time the city council voted $100 for legal talent to take care of the Wood case and other legal problems that might arise in regard to the civil service mix-up. This was considered a very small sum, but the mayor and his backers assured the citizens that it was quite sufficient, but the fact of the matter is there is considerable behind it. It is currently whispered on the inside that an ex-alderman of the city, who has a brother in the employe of the city, has donated $100 towards paying for legal talent and that a prominent liquor dealer donates another $100 for the same purpose, which brings the sum up to $300. Whether others interested in fighting the law have put up money is not known at the present time.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

While Joseph Behmke, a Marinette amateur hunter was walking along the St. Paul tracts, carrying a gun and smoking a pipe, he was struck by a train and hurled into the ditch. One of his legs was broken and he was other wise bruised, but the pipe never left his mouth until he was carried to the hospital and physicians began working on him.

Game Warden Ellarson says that from 12,000 to 15,000 deer hunting licenses have been issued by the northern counties and that the woods are so full of sportsmen that hunting is very dangerous. Already three people have been shot and killed in the northern woods. One case is recorded of a little girl, who was driving the cows home through the underbrush. Her red hood was mistaken for a deer's head and she was shot dead.

A cat overturned a lamp at the home of Dell Bennett in La Crosse, and the building was destroyed by fire.

Ethan Allen of Hillsboro, Wis., is the crack hunter of the northern woods. Thus far this season he has killed eight deer and one bear, besides numerous kinds of small game.

Health of the City.

Health Officer Johnson reports that the health of the city was never better than it is at present. There are but three or four cases of contagious diseases and all these are of a mild type. One is diphtheria and the others are slight cases of scarlet fever. Since the first of the month but four burial permits have been issued.

HALF A CENTURY AGO

Joseph Miller Became a Resident of Racine Fifty Years Ago.

HIS LIFE HAS BEEN A BUSY ONE

Is at the Head of One of Our Largest Institutions—Has Been Honored by Public Positions—Interested in Many Enterprises.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

Fifty years, half a century, is a long time. There are few residents in Racine who have lived here that long. One, however, survives and he is still well and hearty and at the head of one of the largest manufacturing institutions of the town. That gentleman is Mr. Joseph Miller, of the J. Miller & Co. It was just fifty years ago today that Mr. Miller set foot on Racine county soil, and with the exception of a few years, he has been here continuously and in business. He can be classed an old settler in every sense of the word.

It was in 1847 that Mr. Miller crossed the ocean from Germany with his parents and settled in Racine. His parents died at the age of eighty and eighty-four years respectively. Mr. Miller was born in 1832. After his arrival here Mr. Miller learned the trade of shoemaking and in 1857 branched into business for himself. From that time on he has been identified with the business and commercial interests of Racine. Today he is at the head of one of the largest shoe houses in this section of the country. Besides being a successful business man he has been alderman and mayor, and during his terms of office was always enterprising and progressive and the system of waterworks was put in during his administration. He is interested in the leading banking houses of the city, the Belle City Street Railway company, Chicago Rubber Clothing company and besides has been president of the Racine Business Men's association. There is not a more honest and upright man in the city nor one who is held in higher esteem and Racine is proud of Joseph Miller and congratulates him upon the fiftieth anniversary of his residence in the city. Since his residence in Racine Mr. Miller took unto himself an estimable wife and has a family of four sons, all of whom are interested in the factory with him.

RACINE'S POSTMASTER.

Congressman Cooper Will Name the Lucky Man Within Two Weeks.

From Daily of Nov. 11.

Inside of two weeks' time Congressman H. A. Cooper will decide whom he will recommend for the Racine post office. Applicants have been given until the 15th of the present month to file their recommendations. So far as the public can discern Mr. Cooper has not yet decided who the lucky man will be. He has not given the slightest intimation what he intends to do, and all statements made in the local press or upon the streets, is simply surmise and guess work. That the genial congressman has been chased in all directions by those who desire the place and that every pressure has ben brought to bear upon him, is apparent to those who know the inside of a public man's life. Naturally there must be some disappointments when the announcement is made. The list of candidates have been published in these columns and are well known to the couple.

BIG FIRE IN CRICAGO.

Large Department Store on Milwaukee Avenue Destroyed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—W. A. Weiboldt & Co.'s department store on Milwaukee avenue burned this morning, and the falling walls crushed a number of adjacent cottages. The aggregate loss is a hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars.

ENGINEERS BUY A FARM.

They Pay $17,000 for a Future Home for Dependent Engineers.

MATTOON, Ill., Nov. 11.—Meadow Lawn, a farm of 250 acres, was sold to Grand Chief P. M. Arthur in trust for the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, for $17,000. It is the intention of the brotherhood to establish a home for dependent engineers. There is their widows and orphans.

Guard Gates Are Needed.

Samuel Potter, an agent for the "Girl From 'Frisco" company, had a narrow escape late evening from being run down by an electric car in front of the post office. He boarded a car at the Northwestern depot and signaled for it to stop on Fifth street. While alighting a car approached from the south and came within a foot or two of running him down. Mr. Potter suggests that it would be a wise plan for the Belle City electric company to equip their cars with guard gates, thus making it impossible for passengers to alight in front of approaching cars on adjoining tracks.

SAILING FOR AFRICA.

By MARION M. WEBSTER.

S. S. CAZENGO, Aug. 26, 1897.—This is our fourth day at sea, and all is well. The winds and the waves are favorable and are speeding us on our way. We are making 300 miles a day, but Mr. Ireland, the engineer, says we will have to slow up or we will get to St. Tiago ahead of time. We are a very small company on the boat, which makes it pleasant in many respects. There are only fifteen in the first cabin and sixteen in the second. I have a nice large stateroom all to myself, and so has Mr. Stover. There are only two ladies besides my self and they are Portuguese.

Mr. Chatelain and his party are on the boat too. They are traveling second class. We can go to their part of the boat to see them, but they cannot come to us. It is very pleasant to have their company. Mrs. Lea and Mrs. Bell are both very nice, but neither of them appear very strong and I am afraid not very well fitted for the rough life before them. One mail packet for this stage of the journey we did not get at until today. It was in one of the boxes in the hold, and we only have access to boxes in the hold, on Thursdays and Sundays. I see there are letters for nearly every day, and several books and stories, all of which we are very grateful for.

I finished a piece of embroidery today; the wild rose center piece, some of you will remember it. It is a very pretty piece. I have not done very much work until this week. On the other boats I did not feel much inclined to work, but I hope to accomplish a good deal yet before we reach Benguella.

29th. Our first Sunday from Lisbon, and we are lying in port at St. Tiago. We are taking on coal, and there is more noise and confusion than usual on board, and the natives are around the boat with their produce to sell, keeping up a continual clatter. There is nothing in our surroundings to remind us that it is the Sabbath. Still it is possible even under these circumstances to realize the Sabbath rest and quiet in our hearts, and we do.

Mr. Chatelain and the gentlemen of their party have gone ashore to see about getting some mules. They had written ahead to have some ready for their inspection. This is the only place they can get mules and today is their only chance, so I suppose they can hardly do otherwise; but it would trouble me a great deal to have to do anything of the kind on Sunday. Mr. Chatelain is a foreigner and seems to have very different ideas in regard to keeping the Sabbath than we have. In Lisbon he did not hesitate to do business on Sunday, and spoke of it as a matter of course. One Sunday he could not go to church at all because he had so much business to see to, and the second Sunday he only attended once for the same reason.

Some fishermen are fishing by the side of the boat, and I have been watching them as long as I could stand it. Such fishing I never did see. They have a short bamboo pole, and a line not more than a yard and a half long. They bait the hook with raw fish, then take a bite of raw fish themselves, chew it up, and when they throw out the line spit the fish out on the water. The fish come in swarms, and of course one always gets the piece that has the hook. They are catching them just as fast as they can bait their hooks, but it is most disgusting to see them chew the raw fish. The friends have returned with one mule. There has been a famine on the island, and nearly all the mules are dead. This one they got came down from one of the other islands. There has been no rain for over a year until about two weeks ago the rains started.

31st. The last day of August and I am on my back again, but I have the consolation of knowing that I am not the only one. We are having the worst kind of weather. Such weather as they never have down here. Mr. Ireland, who is fond of a joke, says it is the Sunday bought mule who is causing all the trouble, and threatens to throw him overboard. When we first started he said we would be sure to have bad weather with eight missionaries and a priest on board. Yesterday morning there was quite a stiff headwind blowing, but suddenly without any warning it changed to a regular gale. The water washed over the deck, chairs and everything movable went sliding back and forth; the awning on the other deck was lifted up and the heavy pole to which it is fastened thrown on the deck, and a skylight was smashed by it. The old boat rolled and pitched terribly. There was some lively running around for awhile, closing portholes, etc., but not before some of the staterooms were flooded. The waves were not mountain high, but they approached small hills. I did not eat much dinner in the evening, and spent a miserable night, not from sea-sickness, for when I lie down I never feel bad, but it was so hot with everything closed up it was impossible to sleep. Toward night the wind increased, and blew hard all night. I could hear the water washing over the deck. This afternoon it is gradually going down. For breakfast this morning I eat a few biscuits and an apple, nothing for lunch, but I shall be ready for a good dinner this evening. Since yesterday evening we have only been running half speed. Last night because of the storm, and this morning something went wrong with one of the boilers and had to be fixed. We are likely to be late at St. Thome, because of it. They will be ready to put on full speed at 6 o'clock this evening.

Sept. 7. Yesterday afternoon we reached St. Thome only a few hours late. Since the date of the last entry we have been pushing steadily forward, with a rough sea most of the time, but no more storms. Nothing has happened on board, and we have seen nothing but sea and sky, and an occasional flying fish, so there has not been anything to write about. I was sick only the one day, and have finished another piece of embroidery—the table cover. We found the steamer "Winbako," going north in port, and sent off some letters by her. Mr. Brown, the engineer of the Winbako, told us the Woodsides were on the St. Thome, so I suppose they are almost at Lisbon now. We will be here until tomorrow and perhaps the next day putting off cargo. From here on the runs will be short with frequent stops, so the worst half of the journey is over. We expected to find it very warm here, being right on the equator, but it is cool and pleasant.

LEOANDA, Sept. 13.—Here we are at Leoanda, our fourth stop since my last entry. But there has not been anything to write about, except a fight over wine between a convict and some sailors. The convict used his razor and made several cuts on one of the sailors, but they are not serious. The convict has been in chains since. If all we hear is true—which is very doubtful—there are two murderers on board. All the convicts were put off here this morning.

We reached Loanda yesterday evening, three days ahead of time. We will leave on the 16th; such is the latest report. That will bring us to Benguella on the morning of the 18th and it does seem good to think we are so near there. This long stop here is a little trying, but it is unavoidable. They have seven thousand packages of cargo and twelve thousand kegs of powder to unload, and that will take time, besides one of the boilers needs fixing, and will not be finished before Thursday, Mr. Ireland says. You didn't know, did you, that we have had twenty thousand kegs of powder under us all the way? It is just as well, for some of you would be sure to worry a little about it. There is really no danger, unless the boat should take fire, and the powder is entirely separate from everything else in a sealed compartment. They started to unload the powder this morning at day light, and every fire was put out, and no one was allowed to smoke until they got through, and the magazine was closed up again. We have lost most of our passengers here, but we may take on more before we start. We learned only yesterday that one of the ladies who came from Lisbon with us is a bride. She was married in Lisbon by proxy, and came out to Loanda to her husband. It seems that such a marriage is legal, according to Portuguese law. She was very much excited yesterday evening, as we neared Loanda. She was dressed in white and looked very pretty. The young husband was the first on board after the doctor. He was quite nice looking, and was nicely dressed with a rose in his buttonhole.

The weather is delightfully cool, and has been all the way along. Yesterday evening was so cool we had to put on our heavy wraps, and most of the gentlemen wore their overcoats. The men of the boat who have made the trip times without number, and at all seasons of the year, say they never saw such weather at any season. I hope it will be as cool at Benguella.

CATOMBELLA, Sept. 20.—Here, at last, and I cannot tell you how good it is to be here. Everything seems very natural, and so hear the natives chattering away on all sides in Umbundee sounds very nice and it almost seems as if I had never been away. We reached Benguella in the morning of the 18th, and soon after the steamer anchored Mr. Kamerman came out in his boat and took us ashore. We had breakfast at the Telegraph House, and drove to Contombella in the evening, with Mr. Kamerman. When we reached here we found Keto and some of the other boys to greet us. They arrived in the morning. They wanted to be in Benguella to meet us there, but we arrived two days ahead of time, so got there first. When the carriage stopped at Mr. Kamerman's door, the first boy who popped out was Keto and others followed. Only a few have come now to help repack but more are coming, with the caravan, which will be here in a few days. Mr. Fay writes that every boy wanted to come, but he had to keep a few to do the work on the station. I tell you we were glad to see their dear black faces again, and I think they were just as glad to see us, although they were rather quiet in their greeting. Keto acted a little shy, as if he wanted to give Mr. Stover a warmer greeting than a hand shake but didn't quite like to. I certainly felt like hugging them myself, but refrained. It will be Wednesday or Thursday before they can get the goods out of the custom house, and I doubt if we get started up country before Monday, the 25th. We will be so glad to get on again. Mr. and Mrs. Swan and two children and Mrs. Bird and one child of the English mission are here on their way home. They are all poorly, and Mrs. Bird has been very ill.

The friends of the Phil-African league are staying in Benguella. They have rooms at the Dutch house there and take their meals out. A letter from Mr. C. yesterday said they were thinking now of going to Kakonda. Kakonda lies to the southeast, about an eighteen-days' journey by wagon from Benguella. This is in an entirely different direction from where he first talked of locating. This shows how changeable Mr. Chatelain is. Some one asked him if he was going to Kakonda, and at once he was carried away with the idea. But I do think it is providential that they have been turned away from their original purpose. Kakonda is an old settled district where there is a large settlement of Boers, and there is a good opening for work, and they can get established with little hardship and privation, as compared to what they would have to endure going to the far interior to an unknown region.

Now I will close for the present and continue my journal when we start up country.

With Loving Greetings to All,
MARION M. WEBSTER.

THIERS' FIRST SUCCESSES.

Always Went Straight to the Heart of Affairs.

Thiers' great achievement at Aix was in winning a prize offered by the academy for an essay on Vauvenargues, says the Chautauquan. The way in which this prize was secured was characteristic of Thiers. He wrote one essay which would have been successful but for the fact that it was known to be his. The essays were sent anonymously, but Thiers had been unable to refrain from reading his to a literary society. The royalists on the committee, knowing its authorship, were unwilling to grant it the prize and postponed the decision. Thiers at once wrote another in a different style, which Mignet copied and sent anonymously. This essay won the prize, and the whole town laughed at the clever scheme. The money which he received enabled him to go to Paris. He had hoped to practice law, but found he had not money enough to be admitted to the Paris bar. He tried unsuccessfully writing, fan painting and the duties of a private secretary, but earned barely enough to keep from starving in his garret. Finally he got a chance to write for the Constitutionnel. The editor, to whom he had an introduction, had thought to get rid of him by asking him to write a review of the salon for that year. He supposed that Thiers must fail in such a task. The artistic taste which had been developed at Aix made his review a literary event. While doing justice to David's great service to French art in the past, Thiers urged emancipation from the fetters with which David had bound the French school, and in contrast called attention to Delacroix, then an unknown painter. This single article did much for French art, and also secured the author a good position as a journalist. For this he was eminently fitted, as he was clear headed, went right to the heart of affairs and always wrote with his audience clearly before his mind. These same qualities were afterward prominent in his speeches.

HATS OF GREAT MEN.

Something About the Size of Their Heads.

At a recent meeting of the Kildare Archaeological Society a hat worn by Daniel O'Connell was exhibited. There was no mistake about the article, for OConnell, mindful of the company he occasionally frequented, had written his name inside. That seems to have been a superogatory precaution, for the hat was so large it would have been useful to but few of O'Connell's contemporaries. The chairman putting it on partially disappeared from view of the alarmed audience, the rim of the hat coming down to his chin. It is stated that "the width of the hat was eight and a half inches; its longer diameter ten inches."

I have garnered some particulars of the sizes of the heads of eminent men, but have come upon nothing so big as this, writes H. W. Luey, in the Strand Magazine. Mr. Gladstone requires a hat of the size of 7⅝, exactly Lord Macaulay's measurement, Lord Beaconsfield wore a hat of 7 inches, an undesigned but characteristically courtly imitation of the Prince of Wales, whose hat is of the same size. Charles Dickens, the late Lord Selborne and Mr. John Bright wore hats 7¼ size. The late Earl Russell wanted an eighth more. Charles Dickens' hat would have been too small for Thackeray by half an inch. Louis Phillippe and, strange conjunction, M. Jullien, wore hats of 7¾. An illustrious man of recent times who took the smallest hat on my list was Dean Stanley, for whom 6¾ sufficed. For his friend Dr. Thompson, Archbishop of York, a hat of full eight inches diameter was necessary.

ROMANCE OF SUCCESS

HOW S. S. M'CLURE, THE MAGAZINE MAN, WON HIS WAY.

His Laborious Boyhood on an Indiana Farm—Through College With a Buck Saw—Schoolteacher, Peddler, Bicycle Instructor—Syndicate Pioneer.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—This is the story of a plucky country boy's fight to win his way from the farm to a place of his own in the great world. His name is McClure. He was born in the north of Ireland 40 years ago. He was baptized Samuel S., and he is now editor and publisher of the magazine that bears his name. If ever there was a life story the perusal of which should encourage every ambitious young man, no matter how great the obstacles with which he has to contend, here it is.

Mr. McClure's memories of life in the family's old world home have chiefly to do with the school which he attended as a very small boy. He began at this school when only 4 years old, and he remained a pupil thereof until he was 9. He has often told his friends that he never studied harder in his life than when conning the lessons he was there set to learn. The common branches only, including history, were taught. Young McClure liked history best of all, but kept abreast of pupils years older than himself in everything.

S. S. M'CLURE.

A circumstance of that early period stands out bold and distinct in his memory. He was taken to a large town by an older member of his family, and the two put up at a hotel. A Catholic priest, who read a good deal from a Latin book, was a guest of the house at the same time. The Latin book had a strange fascination for the lad, and before he slept that night he made a solemn resolve that some day he, too, would learn to read in Latin.

Life on the Farm.

The McClure family removed to the United States when S. S. was 9 years old, settling on a farm in northern Indiana some 16 miles from Valparaiso. It was a good farm, but it had to be paid for, and the McClure boys, of whom S. S. was the oldest, had to help every summer in the fields. As a result he was able to enjoy not more than four or five months' schooling each year.

But he thanked his stars for what he could get and buckled down harder to his work in the hope that sooner or later he would be able to realize his ambition with regard to learning Latin. He helped plant and harvest the corn. He held the plow handles day after day every spring and fall and could draw as long a furrow between sun and sun as any man in the neighborhood. He did every sort of farm labor before he was 13, except the very heaviest, such as pitching hay and grain, for which, of course, he lacked the weight and muscle. But he "loaded" the hay, which is the same as "trimming" cargo on shipboard, and stacked the grain and straw, and thus practically filled the place of a man on the farm.

Few boys, in such circumstances, would think of devoting much time to books, but he never forgot his ambition, and the winter he was 10 he borrowed an algebra from a neighbor, and he and his brother mastered all its problems before spring. This sort of life went on till he was 14, and then he determined that the time had arrived for a change.

Education Begun.

So, bidding adieu to the farm, he went to Valparaiso, where a new public school system was just being inaugurated. He arrived there quite a stranger, but after some inquiries found a place where he could "do chores for his board" and attend high school, having passed its examination without difficulty. He did not leave Valparaiso for good until he was nearly 18, but every summer he went out to earn money for his winter expenses. The summer he was 15 he taught school for $14 a month and boarded round. Another summer he worked in a grocery store. While in Valparaiso he spent a good deal of time around the office of the local paper, where he learned to set type, to turn the crank of the printing press and to "lock up" a "form." Early in his service there he became popular because he could decipher the most illegible handwriting, and before he left the place he was "doing" local news items and occasional "editorials."

When he was 17, his stepfather died, and he had to go back to the farm and help his brothers carry it on. He remained there only half a year, but it was a great six months for the farm, for, owing to good weather and the vigorous way in which it was worked, it that year yielded the biggest crops of oats and corn and hay in its history. When fall came, he left the farm for the second time, his purpose being strong to continue his education, and went to Galesburg, Ills., the seat of Knox college, 200 miles from his home. When he reached Galesburg, young McClure had only 15 cents in his pocket, and he knew not a soul in the whole town. His plans for the future were extremely misty as to detail, but there was one idea strongly dominant in his mind.

"I knew," he said the other day, "that Galesburg was situated in the midst of one of the most fertile counties in the United States. I knew that no one would be allowed to starve when surrounded by such plenty, and I knew that if I did not starve I should surely succeed in getting through college."

College Life.

It was young McClure's intention to work for his board while attending college, as he had at Valparaiso, but it was a full month before he was able to find a home. In the meantime, having passed the examinations and been enrolled as a student, he occupied an unused, unfurnished room in one of the dormitories. He made an empty box serve as a chair, but he cannot now remember where he slept. He lived on bread, crackers and grapes at an expense of not more than 50 cents a week, which he earned by sawing wood with a buck saw.

"I lost a good deal of time hunting for wood to saw and other work to do," said Mr. McClure in telling the story, "and so, when I became a trustee of the college some years ago, I inaugurated a plan by which townsfolk who have work that students can do to give out are registered and classified. Students at Knox college do not now have to waste time looking for odd jobs, and any student who is willing to do a little wholesome work can get through easily on $500 for the entire course."

Before the second month was over he had found a place where he could work for his board. At the end of the college year he had paid all his own expenses and had $6 to the good. The year he was 18 he worked all summer on a farm at $20 a month. He was offered $25 monthly if he would work eight months, but he declined this dazzling proposition, as it would interfere with his college work. One summer he peddled needles and pins and tape. Another summer, after having mastered shorthand, he taught that mystery to whoever desired to learn it. Owing to some dissensions in the board, he served as editor of the college paper, The Knox Student, during his last year at Galesburg. No one thought he could edit it, but his selection healed the quarrel, and to everybody's surprise he got out a very creditable little journal. He also acted as publisher, and in that capacity he secured advertisements and looked after the printing and the general expenses. While conducting The Knox Student he got up a history of western college journalism, which was much and favorably commented upon in western colleges generally.

Out of College.

S. S. McClure had no definite plans for the future when his college life was ended. Some of his classmates were going to study law, some intended entering journalism, others meant to teach and others to go into business.

"What are you going to do, Sam?" asked a friend one day.

"I—why, I am going to Boston," he replied at random, not knowing what else to say.

And so it fell out that in June, 1882, when he was 23 years old, S. S. McClure stepped off a train in the Boston and Albany depot one pleasant, sunshiny morning. He had no personal acquaintances in the town and his purse was light. As he walked down Washington street admiring the handsome buildings he thought of how Franklin, years and years before, had walked the Philadelphia streets with a loaf of bread under his arm. But he did not compare himself with Franklin, nor had he any very brilliant hopes. He believed that conditions had so changed with the times as to make it practically impossible for a poor young man to make his way to the front. His notion was that he would be lucky to get such work as street sweeping even.

At first he found it impossible to get anything at all, but one morning, after several days' hard and unsuccessful search for a job, he noticed the name of a famous bicycle maker on a window and concluded to seek a place there. After a little parley with a clerk he succeeded in seeing the president of the company. He told this man that as publisher of a college paper in Galesburg he had printed some advertisements of the company's bicycles. The money for the same had been promptly paid. He had then liked the way the house did business; now he wanted to enter its employ. He was perfectly willing to do anything that was offered. The bicycle maker said that help was plenty and places scarce. Still he seemed impressed.

"Would you wash windows and sweep floors?" he asked.

The young man said he would willingly and was told to sit in the office for awhile.

This was on July 3, and McClure was told to wait on the supposition that more help might be needed than usual on the 4th at the bicycle rink controlled by the company. Late in the afternoon he was informed that he might work next day and that his pay would be $1. His duties would be to teach greenhorns how to ride the wheel. Now, McClure had never bestrid a bicycle in his life, and it was necessary that he should learn before the next morning. He was so anxious to work that this seemed an easy task. Indeed had any one asked him that afternoon whether he could navigate a transatlantic steamer he would have said yes, and tried it. He might have succeeded too. At all events, he fell off the wheel but once, and in less than ten minutes was sailing round and round the rink as though he were a veteran wheelman. Next day when he went to work he was a veteran.

Syndicate and Magazine.

The job was to last only one day, but McClure stuck to it for weeks with a tenacity born of desperation. When there was no one to teach how to ride the wheel, he washed windows and swept floors. After awhile his employer, who often stopped to talk with him, suggested that he should edit a monthly periodical, to be called The Wheelman. McClure undertook this task and performed it creditably for some time, but at the end of a year and six months in Boston—in December, 1883—decided to come to New York.

Here he got work in a big printing house, where he had to look after proofs and attend to kindred duties. But he could see no future in that place. So, after four or five months, he found a minor situation on the business staff of The Century Magazine writing circulars, advertisements, etc. Progress was slow there, too, and feeling that it would always remain so for him, he determined to start a syndicate for the furnishing of fiction and other general matter to newspapers.

He got this notion from Mr. Dana of The Sun, who had purchased serial stories from Henry James, Bret Harte, W. D. Howells, etc., and sold them for simultaneous publication in several papers. This was in the fall of 1884, 13 years ago, and ever since that time the name of S. S. McClure has been familiar, alike to authors and publishers, as a dealer in literary wares. He had no capital at the beginning, and the money question was often a most serious problem with him. But he stuck to the line he had marked out, worked early and late, systematized his duties, economized his minutes and won the fight.

Four years ago, in 1893, he started his magazine. Today he is on the highroad to really phenomenal success.

DEXTER MARSHALL.

Smallest Theater.

The smallest theater in the world is that of Professor Herkomer, in connection with his residence at Bushey, at Hertfordshire. The building, which the professor has converted from a chapel into a theater, is designed to seat about 130 persons.

THE PHANTOM TRAIN.

(By Mrs. Mary R. P. Hatch.)

IT was in the fall of 1881, Sept. 20, that a party of five, including myself, started on a trip to Dixville Notch, a wild and romantic pass situated some fifty miles north of the White Mountains. Circumstances prevented our setting forth at the proposed hour, so it was nightfall ere we passed through Colebrook; indeed, lamps were lit in many of the stores and dwellings Upon inquiry we learned that we were still ten miles from the Notch. We decided, however, to go forward, although our horses were tired and did not pull well together, being both off horses which had never before been driven side by side.

The twinkling lights grew less frequent and finally disappeared altogether, which led us to conjecture that we were now in the Dixville region. The stars came out and the moon gave a faint light, but this only served to make more apparent the gloom of the impenetrable forests and rocky cliffs, and as we observed all this, we regretted that we had not refained at Colebrook until morning, for the road if not actually dangerous, was dreary enough. We seemed as much out of the world, or at least from the abodes of man, as though we had been traveling days instead of hours. The cry of a loon, or some other bird of night, occasionally broke over the silence which settled over us; for the gentlemen were too much engaged in their efforts to keep the horses in the narrow path to indulge in any but laconic remarks, and Miss Alden and I, with tightly clasped hands, sat rigid and still, waiting for the carriage to be overturned or hurled downwards into the far-reaching darkness.

"Aren't you afraid?" exclaimed Miss Alden.

"No, I feel as safe as though I were in my mother's lap," returned Charlie, but immediately before the laugh subsided he drew the horses up suddenly. Mr. Ackley got down and discovered that he had narrowly escaped being thrown down a precipice.

"Shall we go on?" I asked anxiously.

"We can't turn around, and I suppose we must," returned Charlie.

The gloom increased, the darkness thickened. Trees grew thick on either side of the road, the curtains of our carriage were down, and Miss Alden and myself were thus enveloped in total darkness. As for my little boy, he had fallen asleep.

Suddenly we heard the shrill whistle of a locomotive and the thunder of a train broke the silence. Our horses quivered with fright so that their harness shook, and they began plunging and rearing. Bending forward to peer out, we saw, high up on the crags, the lights of a passing train. Another whistle, a rumble, and it had vanished.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Charlie, "we have seen the phantom train."

"Phantom train!" repeated Miss Alden, "I see nothing remarkable about it."

"Nothing remarkable when there is not a railroad track within twenty miles of here! That train," said Charlie, "if it did not float in the air, ran over the points of stones bristling several feet apart, and at an altitude that surveyors have thus far not interfered with."

"Is this true?" I asked.

"It is indeed," he replied. "I have heard of this phantom train, but never believed in its existence until now. It only appears one night in a year, and I suppose, luckily or unluckily, we have chanced upon that night."

A TRAIN TEARING ALONG.

Absurd as the story has always appeared to me, I did not, in the uncanny darkness which surrounded us, find it too strange for belief. Indeed, had we not seen with our own eyes, the phantom train?

"Shall I tell you the story as I heard it?" asked Mr. Ackley.

"O, no, not until we are out of this gloom," said I.

"If we ever are," said Miss Alden.

We went on, past one or two lumbering camps, untenanted and solitary, and just as we began to feel hopelessly shut in by dangers, seen and unseen, we entered a cleared space, and in a moment drew rein at a large, pleasant, well-lighted hotel, the Dix house.

The change was wonderful. Out of the dreadful darkness into the cheerful house and the pleasant parlor where quite a number of guests, remnants of the summer visitors, were sitting cozily together.

"See it? Yes, I see it every 20th of September for years till the landlord took to having me here to tell the story of his company," broke from one corner of the room, and then we observed a tall, weather-beaten old man who looked strangely out of place in the midst of the group of well-dressed city people.

"Hezekiah Winters," said one gentleman, rising and placing chairs for Miss Alden and myself, "was about to tell of the Phantom Train which is popularly supposed to appear every 20th of September."

"Let us not interrupt his recital," said Mr. Ackley as we all exchanged glances.

"You see," said the old man, "I was hostler down to Cohos, and I was a tendin' to my duties, when into the stable comes a young man, genteel but sorter dissipated lookin', and with somethin' in his eye that I didn't like the looks of.

"'They tell me at the house that I can't get to Dixville tonight, but I'll go if the devil will help me, and I believe he will.'

"'They say he helps his own,' says I, peritely, but he didn't seem to mind what I said.

"'You see,' says he, 'there's a young lady with me, an' her mother is very sick; if we can get through the Notch tonight maybe she will see her mother before she dies. We've got to go an' we will go.'

"'But there ain't no train and there ain't no team that goes this time ev' night,' says I, and I turned round to card one er the hosses and when I looked 'round he wa'n't there. I was surprised, because you see, the stable doors opened and shut terrible hard and squeaked on their hinges.

"Well, he was gone. Vanished like. I went up to the house an' the cook an' the chamber maid was a talkin' about a lady in the parlor.

"'She's handsome as a drawn picture,' says Mary, 'and her feller is handsome, too. They're a runaway couple, I b'leve.'

"'Handsome!' said the cook, 'He's too wicked lookin' to be handsome!'

"'I wish I could see her,' says I; for you see I pitied the girl if she was going to run off with that man.

"'Well, come with me,' says Mary. 'I guess you can get a look at her, for I am jest a goin' to ask if she wants anything.'

"I followed Mary as fur as the parlor door, but in a minute she comes out lookin' scared. 'She ain't there,' says she.

"Wall, ladies and gentlemen, no one ever set eyes on them after that, but strange sights and strange sounds was heard that night by more'n one. Miss Higgins, the milliner, was waked by a noise like a train passin' her winder, and Dick Henderson was run over by a train and had his leg broke. There wa'n't no track, mind you, where they found him, and a good many folks said Dick was too drunk to know what hurt him.

"But old Mr. Fellows is the soberest man you ever saw, and he heard a train a tootin' and bellerin' that night, like all possessed. I heered him tell on't down to the store. He thought the day of judgment had come. And the Widder Storm, a mother in Israel, if there ever was one, says she was a comin' from a sick neighbor's and saw right before her an ingine, but she didn't see no one else till the car passed her, and then, sittin' by the winder that was all lit up, she saw a beautiful young lady and she was a cryin'.

"She felt so sorry for her, the Widder Storm did, that she says she never thought of there bein' no track for the car till she got home and then she said she shook like a leaf, and she remembered that the smoke had a dreadful curious smell.

"Just a year from that night I happened to be camped out in Dixville woods, and long towards midnight, I saw passin' high up on the peakid rocks a train tearin' along at a terrible rate. It was all lit up, but there wa'n't only the ingine and one car. 'Twas too fur off to see inter the windows, but I knew it was the same train. That feller was a tendin' of the ingine, and the pretty girl was cryin' inside. I was sure on't, fur when a man calls on the devil as he did, he's sure to git help, and he's pretty sure to git more'n he wants on't.

"Wall, the next year me and Jim Gallgher thought we'd git nigher, if we could, an' so we set out to climb the rocks, 'long in the afternoon, but sure's your born, we never got no higher, though we clim' an' clim'. When night came, we was in a different place, but no higher. By an' by the train came tearin' along. It looked wickeder this time. The ingine seemed possessed, an' belched an' blowed an' quivered, and throwd fire, and this time I could just make out the figger of a man walkin' on the car. I looked 'round at Jim an' he laid on the ground rollin' an' twistin' as though he was in a fit. I shook him pretty rough an' he set up and gasped.

"'Wall, Ki,' says he, 'I never believed nothin' before that you ever see it, but that's a phantom train, sure 'nough. Where's it goin' to?'

"Sure's the world, I never thought of that, but Jim's a readin' feller, you see. At the rate that train traveled it could go 'round the world pretty quick, or down to Chiny, and 'round t'other way, for it don't need no rails, you see. But who was the feller an' who was the girl, an' was it a lie about her sick mother? I've figgered on it pretty stiddy, but I don't git no nigher the truth.

"Wall, two or three years after a tall, melancholy man come to the Phenix to inquire after his daughter; said he'd tracked her so fur; said he supposed she'd gone off with a stranger to him. His daughter got acquainted with him somewhere to school. Course no one could tell anything about her, and there wa'n't no one could bear to tell him the durrible stories goin' 'bout the phantom train, so he went back to Canady."

LOLA CRAWSHAY

BY

A. W. MARCHMONT B.A.

AUTHOR OF "MISER HOADLEY'S SECRET" "THE MYSTERY OF MORTIMORE STRANGE" "BY WHOSE HAND" "THE OLD MILL MYSTERY" ECT

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CHAPTER XX.

PIERRE TURRIAN'S MURDER.

Sir Jaffray was for the moment so shooked by Mr. Gifford's terrible news that he could not trust himself to speak.

"Wait, please!" he exclaimed impatiently, with a wave of the hand, when the detective was about to continue.

The recollection of his adventure on the previous evening, when he had seen Lola close to the scene of the murder, flooded upon him, together with the fear he had mentioned to Beryl that Lola was mad, and, though he fought hard not to draw the inference which the facts suggested, he could not resist the conclusion which was forcing itself upon him—that Lola was mad and perhaps in some frenzy had been driven to do this desperate thing.

"Tell me, please," he said after a long pause, "when was the body of this man found?"

"I found it myself, Sir Jaffray, less than an hour ago."

"How long do you think the man had been dead—today?"

"I can't say exactly. That's a matter for the doctors. But I should think 18 to 24 hours about or something of that sort. My view is that the time of the murder might very well be about 10 or 11 o'clock last night, might be before or might be after, but I expect that's what the doctor will say."

"It is terrible!" exclaimed the baronet and relapsed again into silence.

Mr. Gifford began to get fidgety, and he glanced now and again at Sir Jaffray and tapped with his fingers on the table and on the cover of the notebook he held in his hand.

"There's a great deal to do, Sir Jaffray," he said at length, "and time is short if I'm to be hot on the trail. And I've more to tell you, if you please, which I think you ought to hear."

"Go on," replied the baronet promptly.

"There are three points I marked, and with regard to two of them I've done a very unprofessional thing—very unprofessional—but I—well, I was acting for you, and—well, I did it."

"Well?"

"I was the first to find the body, Sir Jaffray, and I thought I ought to make the most of the time. There doesn't seem to have been much of a struggle at the place, and I gather that whoever did this was standing talking to this man quietly, when, without a word probably, she ups with the dagger."

"She!" interposed Sir Jaffray.

"And just drives it home between his ribs," continued Mr. Gifford without heeding the interruption. "She must have been a rather tall woman, of great strength, because the dagger was driven right home to the hilt—the hilt touches the man's clothes—and I judge she was tall because the direction of the blow was a trifle down, whereas if she'd been short the utmost she could have done would have been to drive it straight. You'll see my point, sir, if you'll just take this paper knife and watch the difference in its direction if you try to strike first at your level and then at some mark above you."

As he spoke he acted in illustration of his words. "I see what you mean," said Sir Jaffray without attempting to make the experiment. "But why do you think it was a woman?"

"For this reason: In the dead man's clutch I found this piece of black lace. Now, I have not the slightest doubt, from the dress of the woman who struck him the deathblow, and the unprofessional thing I have done is to take that out of the dead man's hand and bring it away with me. Another reason is this: Here is a little, curiously shaped filigree gold keepsake that was never made for any puprose on this earth save to please the eyes of a woman. It looks like an Indian thing or Japanese, and it's one of those balls that those easterners are so clever in making. There's a bit of a wrench here where the thing seems to have been pulled off with a jerk. That I found lying close to the body, and that also I took leave to bring away with me. Those are my reasons, Sir Jaffray, for saying this is the work of a woman, and I venture to think that any 12 men in the country would find them convincing."

Sir Jaffray took up the little trinket and held it close, as if to scrutinize it.

But there was no need for any close examination.

Both he and Beryl knew it well enough.

It was the pendant of a gold filigree bracelet, one of a pair which had been bought in Mexico when he and Lola were on their honeymoon. The companion to it had been given, with several other things, to Beryl.

Before either of them said a word Mr. Gifford continued in just the same businesslike way and tone:

"There is one other thing I should like to have done, more unprofessional still, but I dared not go so far. I wanted to bring away the dagger. This murder's been done with a dagger that has enough character in it to hang a regiment of soldiers. I don't suppose that there's another like it in all the blessed country. But I couldn't touch it, you see, because the doctor would see in a trice that some one had been tampering with the body after death, for the reason that any boy student could tell when a dagger had been taken out of the wound hours after death. Then there'd have been no end of awkward questions for me to answer as to what I'd been up to. So I had to leave it."

"What was it like?" asked Sir Jaffray, who now had come to expect that every answer the man gave would only incriminate Lola more and more. He was right in this case.

"It's a smallish affair, but very deadly, I should say. The haft is a singular reddish kind of porpoise or alligator hide, with three rings of horn running round it to give the holder a firm grip, and these rings are of different colors, while the steel which shows up the back of it is studded with tiny bronze knobs, and the extreme end of it is of bronze and made for all the world like one of those slouch hats which the cowboys in the wild west are generally pictured as wearing, only, of course, very, very small. I never saw such a thing before, and I should know it again out of 50,000."

Neither Sir Jaffray nor Beryl dared to look at one another during this description, and at the close neither said a word.

Both knew the dagger only too well. Like the bracelet, it had been bought when on the wedding tour in America, and the fellow to it had been given by Sir Jaffray to Beryl's father, and it was at the present moment in the collection of arms at Leycester Court.

Mr. Gifford himself seemed to feel that there was some strong reason for the silence, and he made haste to break it.

"I must go. There's a lot to do. I thought I'd better bring these two things here," he said, pointing to the bit of lace and the little gold trinket, "and I'd have had the other if it hadn't been that it would have been seen at once. I'll keep this bit of lace. I shall want that, and you'd better say nothing about it. I suppose you want me to go on with the matter, Sir Jaffray?" And he looked up as if waiting for instructions.

"Yes, you must go through with it. Sift it to the bottom."

"There's not much to sift now. The man who puts his hand on the owner of that dagger and that little bauble there and this scrap of lace won't have any difficulty in finding the murderess of the Frenchman."

His two hearers shuddered at the words.

"I'm not at all sure that you're right," said Sir Jaffray, "but you must find out at any cost. Of course," he added, with some hesitation, "you understand that you are acting privately for me, and you have no need to tell anything of what you find out to any one else. Your fees will be paid by me."

The man's eyes gleamed in an instant with a sort of restrained avarice.

"I have done my best, Sir Jaffray. I know the extreme pain and trouble which may often be saved by a little silence. If you will excuse me now, I will go. You know all so far. I had better be out and doing, because the police make such mistakes at times."

He took his hat and went away, and Sir Jaffray and Beryl remained aghast at the story to which they had listened and all that it threatened.

Sir Jaffray was standing by the window leaning against the side shutter and pressing his head heavily against his hand, while Beryl sat quite still in her chair by the table, pressing her hands together feverishly in her lap and feeling so chilled that she trembled violently.

"She must be mad! It is the only possible cause," burst from Sir Jaffray like a moan of pain.

Then a knock was heard at the door, and Mr. Gifford came back into the room again, shut the door carefully behind him and advanced right into the middle of the room before he spoke.

"Excuse me, Sir Jaffray, but there's a point which you'll perhaps like to have put very plain to you. I don't ask any questions about the ownership of that dagger, but of course you'll see that a great deal must turn on it. I don't know whether you think that the grave complications which would certainly arise if it were proved to belong to any one particular can be in any way avoided, but if that can be done it should be done, and that without a minute's heedless delay. I thought I'd mention the point; that's all." And without saying any more he went away again.

Sir Jaffray hung his head in bitter humiliation.

But Beryl jumped up.

"Are you going?" he asked as if disappointed at her leaving him. "I want to talk all this over with you. It's got to be broken to the mother, too," he said.

"I shall come back again, but I must go home. For one thing I want to see how my father is," she answered without meeting his eyes.

She went out to her carriage, and, getting in, told the coachman to drive home as quickly as possible. In an inconceivably short time she was back again, and she found Sir Jaffray still pacing the room where she had left him, fighting down the fears which would force themselves upon him as the result of Mr. Gifford's discoveries.

"What have you been doing, Beryl?" he asked as she entered.

"I have been home, Jaffray. Mr. Gifford started an idea in my thoughts, and I have been home to carry it out. Let us be frank with one another in this terrible business. Have you any idea of what it all means or of what we can do?"

"There is only one possible explanation—if this man's thoughts have any foundation—only one. My poor wife has gone mad, and all these awful consequences are the outcome. I have been thinking and thinking and thinking about it all until I am almost mad myself." And he threw up his hands with a gesture of despair. "It is horrible, horrible beyond belief, horrible! And I feel as helpless as a child."

"Well, I have thought of one thing that we can do," said Beryl, "and I have been home to prepare for it."

"What is it?" asked Sir Jaffray eagerly.

"It is not necessary to believe all that Mr. Gifford says and seems to think, but we may act as though what he believes is correct and do what we can to make any proof much harder. You heard what he said about the dagger, and we know to whom it really belongs, and we know what people will think if it is found out that such a weapon were ever taken from the manor house."

"How can they help finding that out?" burst in Sir Jaffray.

"I have been thinking of that, and that was why I went home. You remember you brought home two of those daggers from America and that one of them was given to papa? Well, I have been to fetch it, and I thought that if it were placed where the other ought to be, supposing, as we fear, it is not there, it would help to turn aside suspicion, for a time at any rate."

"You are a true friend, Beryl!" exclaimed Sir Jaffray, taking her hand

The baronet stood in the great hall, Beryl being two or three steps above him.

and pressing it. "Let us go at once and put it there. It was always kept in that old oak cabinet in the blue drawing room."

They went at once to the room and found the dagger gone, as they had expected, and the cabinet locked, but with the key in the lock.

In a moment the dagger which Beryl had brought was put into the place of the other, the outline of the weapon showing on the plush lining exactly the spot where it had lain.

Sir Jaffray locked the door of the cabinet and put the key in his pocket with a sigh of relief.

"I thought your wits would help me, Beryl," he said, feeling very grateful to her. "You were always a clever counselor."

"I have had another idea," she said. "That little gold filigree ball was taken off one of the pair of bracelets of which Lola gave me one. I have brought it with me, and I should like to put it back among her jewelry, as it will destroy another of the links which seem to have had such effect upon Mr. Gifford. Even if the rest of the bracelet should be found and this is here among her jewelry there is no connection shown."

"You are right, certainly right," exclaimed Sir Jaffray. "Let us go to her room and put it there."

They went up without saying anything more, and after searching ineffectually among Lola's jewels for the bracelet they put Beryl's among them.

"What shall we do about the mother, Jaffray?" asked Beryl when they had locked up the jewels.

"I will not tell her more than is necessary; but, if there is to be any real trouble through this, of course she will have to be told. I am afraid for her, and she will feel it the more keenly and brood on it so much because she is alone."

"My father is much better. If you like, I will stay with her tonight and much of tomorrow, but I must drive back first and tell papa."

"You will take one great load off my shoulders if you will," said Sir Jaffray, inexpressibly thankful to her.

"I will go to her now," said the girl quietly, "and will tell her all that need be told and as gradually as possible."

They had reached the bottom of the staircase. The baronet stood in the great hall, Beryl being two or three steps above him, with her hand on the balustrade, in the act of turning back to go to Lady Walcote.

"Your presence in the house is a great comfort, Beryl," said the baronet. "I can't thank you yet as I would."

"I am sorry for all the trouble that has come to you, Jaffray," she answered, pausing to look down on him. "If I can help you, of course you know I will. There is no need for any mention of thanks between such old friends."

At that moment there was a commotion in the hall, and Mr. Gifford entered, followed by a police inspector.

"Here is Sir Jaffray himself, Mr. Borderham," said the private detective. "The inspector would like to see you, sir, about this most distressing affair."

"If it's convenient, Sir Jaffrey," added the inspector.

"Certainly, inspector, certainly," replied the baronet. "Come into the study." And, bracing himself for the interview, he led the way, followed by the two men, while Beryl went on slowly up stairs.

As she looked at them across the hall Mr. Gifford, who was the last of the three, turned for a second and shrugged his shoulders and lifted his hands with a gesture which she read to mean that something serious had happened.

Then, full of disquiet, she went on to Lady Walcote's room.

CHAPTER XXI.

BERYL'S RUSE.

Before going into her dear old friend's rooms Beryl walked up and down the long, broad corridor for some minutes, plunged in the deepest thought.

She was half bewildered by the rapidity with which these terrible events were crowding one upon the other, and it seemed to her almost impossible that barely two days had passed since she had had the interview with Pierre Turrian which appeared to have precipitated all the trouble that had followed.

Out of the chaos of violence and mystery and death it was with the greatest difficulty that she could evolve any coherent plans and ideas.

Holding the secret key to Lola's actions and her connection with the Frenchman, Beryl did not for the moment believe in Sir Jaffray's theory of madness. Whatever she might be, Lola was no more mad than Beryl herself.

Yet the girl shuddered at the alternative belief which this necessitated.

She recalled the story which Pierre Turrian had told at the dinner table and the incident which he had afterward denied—that Lola had in truth thought and sought to kill him by stamping on his hands when he hung helpless clinging to the rock ledge at her feet.

If she could do that—

If she was mad, it was only in the sense of being goaded to momentary madness of passion in which she might have driven this dagger into her persecutor's heart, as she had before crushed his fingers in her paroxysm.

It was an awful creed; but, knowing the man, Beryl could not bring herself to say it was at all an impossible thing for Lola to have done, and her feeling for the unfortunate victim of this villain's cruel cunning was much more that of pity than of censure.

Nor did her pity stop short at the commission of the crime.

If she could have gone to her now and helped her, Beryl felt that she would do so cheerfully. It was a fearsome deed to have wrought, but Lola had been driven to bay.

Beryl had been glad thus to have an opportunity of fending off some of the suspicion which had threatened her, and she vowed to do all she could to help her in any way.

The sin had been grievous, but the punishment had been swift to follow and terrible to bear, and so far as lay in her power Beryl vowed that she would lighten rather than increase it.

The question was, however, where Lola had fled. It was clear that she must have gone away during the night after she had been seen by Sir Jaffray. Her course up to that time was plain enough to Beryl. The Frenchman had manifestly begun to torment her in consequence of his failure to get Beryl herself out of the way. In the middle of the interview between the two Sir Jaffray had appeared and turned the Frenchman out of the house. Then he had written to Lola to meet him, and she, fearing possibly some violence or maybe moved by a desire for revenge, had taken her dagger with her. They had met by the cottage, and in a moment of passion she had stabbed him and killed him. Then, when making off, she had tried to leave the wood and had been frightened by the appearance of Sir Jaffray.

Owing to his trouble with the restive horse, he had been unable to follow her at once, and she had thus hidden and managed to evade him, slipping out of the wood in the darkness and away probably to some railway station. That was the manifest reason of the conduct which to Sir Jaffray had seemed like the planless and purposeless wanderings of a lunatic.

Beryl's heart bled as she thought of what Lola must have suffered during the night and since the moment of the terrible deed by the wall of the ruined cottage in Ash Tree wood.

The girl went in to Lady Walcote undecided how much to tell her of all that had happened.

The old lady welcomed her warmly. She loved the girl, and now in the time of the sorrow and trouble which had fallen on the house she was infinitely glad of the comfort of her presence.

"This is a sad house, Beryl," she said after she had kissed her and made her bring a stool and sit close by her knees. "I have been sitting alone here thinking till my poor brain reels and is dizzy with it all. How is Jaffray now? Where is he? He has been like one distracted. Oh, Beryl, how could she treat him so?"

"There is much that we cannot yet understand, dear," answered Beryl soothingly. "Do you know Jaffray's thoughts? He fears that Lola has for the time gone out of her mind."

"No; it is not that," said the old lady decisively. "You don't think that, I am sure. She has deceived him. She is bad, Beryl—bad to the core. She comes of a bad stock and is bad herself. That Frenchman is mixed up in this in some way. I never liked him—always suspected him, with his handsome face and his lying tongue."

"She loved Jaffray," began Beryl, when Lady Walcote burst in bitterly:

"Yes, as Delilah loved Samson or Jael Sisera and as Circe used to love the fools she turned to swine. Women don't elope from those they love and with those they hate, do they? Nonsense, child! when you've lived as long in the world as I have, you'll learn to know falsehood when you see it and lies when you hear them. She never loved Jaffray, never."

"No; you are quite wrong," answered Beryl in a firm, clear tone, "and some day you'll be the first to own it."

"I don't see why you should take her part."

"The day will come when you will do the same, dear," answered Beryl sweetly, smiling and stroking the old woman's hand, "for I have never known a heart in trouble to turn to you for sympathy in vain."

"I have no sympathy for the woman who wrongs and shames my son," was the angry reply.

"You have no strength to close your heart against the plaint of genuine and desolate misery."

Lady Walcote shook her head and made as if to reply again sternly, but, meeting Beryl's eyes, said nothing and contented herself with the unspoken assertion of her sternness.

"You must banish all that hardness," said Beryl after a pause, "and collect all your strength of endurance. There is more trouble than even this flight of Sir Jaffray's wife. This Frenchman who left yesterday is dead—died suddenly under circumstances which suggest that he was killed by violence."

"Is there no end to the scandal which that man brings upon us all?" exclaimed Lady Walcote, wringing her hands. "How did it happen? Tell me."

Beryl told as much of the case as she thought necessary and parried the questions which Lady Walcote put to her, and she was still occupied thus when a servant knocked at the door and said that Sir Jaffray wished to see her in the library.

With Sir Jaffray matters had reached a point that seemed to promise an ugly crisis.

The local inspector was a man of some surface shrewdness, and as he was very anxious to find an opportunity of helping forward his own promotion and thought he could see in this case one that might help him he was resolved to make as much of it as possible. At the same time he had all an English policeman's respect for a baronet of such wealth and influence as Sir Jaffray Walcote.

"I have come to ask you, Sir Jaffray, whether you can give me any information as to this unfortunate affair. I believe you identify the deceased man."

"Oh, yes. He is M. Pierre Turrian, a Frenchman or a Swiss, I think—a musician—who has been staying in this country in pursuit of some musical object and for the last two days has been stopping here in the manor. He left yesterday suddenly."

"Can you tell me why he left?"

"I had words with him and told him to go."

"Can you tell me what the quarrel was about?"

"I can, if necessary, but it was a purely private matter."

"I should like to know."

"Very well, then; I will consider about telling you."

The inspector received the answer with a bow.

"Do you know of any one who knew him at all, and who might under any circumstances have a grudge against him?"

"No, of no one. I should think I was as hot against him as any one could be," said Sir Jaffray, with a grim smile. "I horsewhipped him yesterday. I may say that I returned home in time to find him insulting my wife, and, in fact, assaulting her, and I horsewhipped him and turned him out of the house. That is the whole matter."

"Will it be convenient for me to see Lady Walcote presently?"

"No, I am sorry to say. For the present it is impossible. She has left the manor."

"Left the manor!" echoed the inspector in manifest surprise. "Do you mean—in what sense do you mean left?" he asked, changing the form of his question.

"I mean only that she has left the manor and that for the moment I do not know where she is."

Inspector Borderham concealed the impression which this fact made upon him by stooping over his notebook and making an elaborate note.

"This is very surprising intelligence, Sir Jaffray," he said at length.

"It is a very painful fact, inspector," replied the baronet.

"Will you tell me under what circumstances she left and whether you connect the fact in any way with—with the man who is dead?"

"Certainly I do not," answered Sir Jaffray promptly and firmly. "I cannot say today exactly what are the circumstances which have led to her leaving the manor—I shall be able to do so in a day or two, of course—but I am certain there can be no more connection than that of a coincidence in time."

"Did her ladyship leave before or after this M. Turrian?"

"After. She did not go until the early evening, leaving word that she was going to Leycester Court. It was some time before dinner. The man had been gone some hours."

"Had there been any communication between the Frenchman and her ladyship?"

"None to my knowledge. There has been some whisper to that effect, but I do not attach any better to it whatever."

"Will you tell me what were the relations between her ladyship and this French gentleman? Were they cordial?"

"On the contrary, my wife objected very strongly to his coming to the

"I do not know, sir. I don't read my mistress' letters."

house, and, to my infinite regret, it was by my wish and invitation and quite against her wish that he came to stay here."

"Who saw him last when he left here?"

"Two servants. I told them to turn him off the premises."

"Can I see them?"

In reply Sir Jaffray rang the bell, and the two men were summoned and questioned by the inspector and then sent away.

"Could you tell me how Lady Walcote was dressed when she left here?" was the next question.

"No, I cannot. I did not see her after about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but her maid may have seen her, and, if you like, you can see her and question her."

He rang the bell and sent for her, but when she came she could throw no light on the matter of dress.

"I did not see my lady after I gave her the letter which was brought for her."

"What letter was that?" cried the inspector sharply.

"I do not know, sir. I don't read my mistress' letters. I know no more than that I think it was the letter contained in the envelope which I found in her ladyship's room in the evening and gave to this gentleman," pointing to Mr. Gifford.

"Very well; that will do. Thank you," said the inspector, dismissing her.

When she had gone, he turned to Mr. Gifford.

"What envelope is that? You didn't tell me."

"Didn't I? Well, that was stupid! I meant to. She gave me an envelope addressed in an ordinary hand and with nothing in it, and I tore it up, thinking nothing of it." He told the lie well, with all the air of a stupid man who has been caught committing a blunder and thinks to face it out doggedly.

"You made a bad blunder when you did that, Mr. Gifford," said the inspector severely. "You should leave these things to those who are able to understand what is important and what is not."

"That's all very well, inspector," retorted Mr. Gifford, with well acted warmth, "but perhaps I know as much about the importance of little things as any one else. If it had been the letter itself, I'll give in it might be worth something, but not even a provincial inspector of police could make much of an empty envelope addressed, so far as I recall, in a lady's hand. However, if you choose to think I've done wrong, do it and welcome." And he sneered as if in somewhat contemptuous indifference to the inspector's opinion.

"There was a letter addressed to my wife on that afternoon in a lady's hand," said Sir Jaffray. "I myself gave it to her. It was from Miss Beryl Leycester, and I believe I heard my wife say that in it Miss Leycester asked her to go over to see her at the Court. Miss Leycester is in the manor now, Mr. Borderham, if you would like to see her."

"I should," the latter said, and then Beryl was sent for.

While they were waiting the inspector took from his pocket a small parcel and opened it, and Mr. Gifford began to feel much keener interest than he had yet felt, because he knew that it contained the dagger which he had described and the remaining portion of the gold filigree bracelet of which he himself had found the pendant.

"I may show you these while we are waiting," said the inspector. "This is the knife with which this man was killed, and this is a bracelet which was found near the body, as if dropped in a struggle of some kind. Do you recognize either of them? I ask because I have been told that they come from the manor here?"

At this moment Beryl entered the room, and Sir Jaffray and Mr. Gifford had their heads bent down examining the two articles closely.

"I wanted to ask you, Miss Leycester," said the inspector, leaving the matter of the dagger for a moment, "about the letter which you wrote yesterday to Lady Walcote. Can you tell me what was in it?"

"I asked her to come to see me," replied Beryl.

"Did she come?"

"No, nor did she answer me in any way."

"She left word here that she was coming to you, and you are sure she did not come?"

"I am quite sure." Beryl looked closely at the three men and saw that the matter had reached some sort of crisis.

"Then as to the weapon, Sir Jaffray, and the bracelet. Can you recognize them?"

"They are mine," interposed Beryl, speaking steadily and clearly. "At least that bracelet is mine, and that dagger is from our collection of curios at Leycester Court."

"Are you sure?" asked the inspector, unable to conceal his intense surprise at the turn to matters which this answer gave.

"I am comparatively certain," answered Beryl. "At least I am so certain that I shall be surprised indeed if it is not. This," touching the bracelet, "was given me by Sir Jaffray's wife when she returned from America, she having an almost exact duplicate, and this," pointing to the dagger, "is the dagger you gave to papa, Jaffray, unless, of course, it's the fellow which you kept for yourself. But surely we can settle that easily. I think I know some little marks on it. Let us go and see whether the other is in its place or not. It was in the blue room, you know."

She spoke quite naturally and coolly and led the way to the cabinet.

"It's locked. Do you know who has the key, Jaffray?" she asked. "There is the dagger. I knew this was ours."

Sir Jaffray produced the key, and the dagger was taken out and examined closely, first by the inspector and then by Mr. Gifford.

After that they went up stairs and looked for and of course found the bracelet among Lola's jewelry.

"I was sure of the bracelet, of course, and almost sure about the dagger. But now do you mean to tell me they have any sort of connection with this terrible deed?" she asked the inspector.

He explained how they had been found and then exclaimed in the tone of a man absolutely puzzled and bewildered:

"Well, I can't understand it!"

Soon after he went away.

Then Mr. Gifford turned to Beryl, with a look of indescribable cunning and shrewdness in his eyes as he said:

"I think you're one of the cleverest women I ever met in the world, but you made one mistake—there was no dust, not even a particle, on that dagger. But he didn't notice it. I was watching him."

And then, without giving her time to reply, he hurried away after the inspector.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ABOUT SUBSOILING.

When It Is Profitable and When It Is Not.

The lessons that one should endeavor to master in relation to soil management are not to be extracted from a single year's experience, but rather from a series of years. For several seasons prior to 1893 tile drainage was a very popular thing, and a great deal of it was done. Moreover, many desired to drain who felt unable to do so. When the dry years came, the men who had believed strongly in tile drainage never spoke of it even in a whisper. After the wet season of 1896 there was a similar silence in regard to subsoiling. The land had been wet enough recently, so why make reservoirs to hold more moisture? But, says the Iowa Homestead, there are thousands of fields in the west that succumbed to drought this year which probably would not have done so had they been subsoiled in the fall of 1896. Many are beginning to realize this, too, although, as is too commonly the case, the realization comes too late to do any good except to those who can permanently store up their experience for future guidance.

Among this class of farmers it is probable that some subsoiling will be done this year. The time to do it will be shortly at hand. Nearly or quite all the experiments that have been made in subsoiling in the west have shown that the work should be done in the fall. The opportunity for accumulating moisture is better and, with our present knowledge of the subject, it seems pretty certain that the land needs time to settle after the work is done and before a crop is planted. This makes necessary to do in the fall such subsoiling as may be done.

It should be remembered, too, that not all soils are benefited by subsoiling. Lands that are sandy or gravelly underneath and have a tendency to leach are probably injured rather than benefited by subsoiling. On the other hand, lands in which the subsoil is most compact, and from which water finds a difficulty in escaping except by surface drainage, are most benefited by this treatment. Every one who thinks of subsoiling should study the character of his own land and try and determine whether it will in his case be beneficial. In case of doubt a little subsoiling may be done in an experimental way upon a small area. No more individually instructive experiment could be made by the farmer than to subsoil a strip in a field this fall and then watch the result next season to see how the yield compares with that of the remainder of the field on which no subsoiling has been done. In conclusion the authority quoted says: "We are not prepared, and we do not think anybody in the west is prepared, to say with any degree of positiveness under just what circumstances subsoiling is profitable and when it is not. That is a question that can only be determined after the collection of a good deal more experience than has yet been recorded. We think, however, that the treatment is one that will be profitable on many soils."

Markets For American Products.

The best foreign markets for American products and commodities are among those nations whose power to buy things and pay for them has been augmented by the use of labor saving inventions. The principal market, therefore, for American exports, says the secretary of agriculture in his report, is found in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and her colonies, which took during the last fiscal year $511,751,040 worth of exports from the United States—that is to say, English speaking people bought 68 per cent of all commodities and products exported from the United States during the fiscal year 1896. Germany, France, Holland and Belgium purchased during the same period of time $210,958,054 worth of exports from the United States—that is, the United Kingdom of Great Britain and the nations enumerated purchased 81.9 per cent of the entire export output of the United States during the fiscal year 1896.

Other nations, including the remainder of Europe, Asia, Africa and South America, took the balance of American exports, which amounted to $160,902,844 in value and to 18.1 per cent of the entire shipments of this country.

Keeping Sweet Potatoes.

An Arkansas correspondent of Rural New Yorker says:

To keep sweet potatoes successfully requires a moderately dry atmosphere and a temperature from 50 to 70 F. A temperature much below 45 degrees for any length of time would be likely to result disastrously. An ordinary potato cellar requires the temperature to be kept too low to be an ideal place for sweet potatoes. If I had a few potatoes and wished to keep them, I would use a good sized box or barrel, stratify the tubers with perfectly dry sand or chaff and put them in some warm room in the dwelling where the above conditions could be secured. If no such place could be found, then I would set the barrel or box in the potato cellar. Being thus stratified would at least keep them from sudden changes of temperature, even in the cellar, which would be no little advantage to them.

News and Notes.

Electricity is being extensively used on the large German farms.

Manure made from animals fed on ensilage is free from weed seeds.

From the western states and from Canada come reports of great scarcity of beef cattle.

The official report of the condition of corn makes the October average 77, while the average for the past ten years is 82.

ENGLAND'S HOTEL FOR POOR MEN.

How It Compares With the Structure Just Opened In New York.

PALATIAL QUARTERS FOR TWELVE CENTS A DAY.

Men Can Live on Next to Nothing and Can Cook Their Own Meals If They Want To.

New York.—New York has opened its first hotel for poor people, but this is yet far from equalling in many respects its predecessor by some months in London. Rowton House, the name it goes by, as far as its exterior goes, is surpassed by the American Mills Hotel, for the English structure, with its hundreds of little windows, like so many port-holes, has a somewhat forbidding aspect. But it is only after internal inspection, such as the writer made on a recent visit, that the observer is able to appreciate the value of so many small windows.

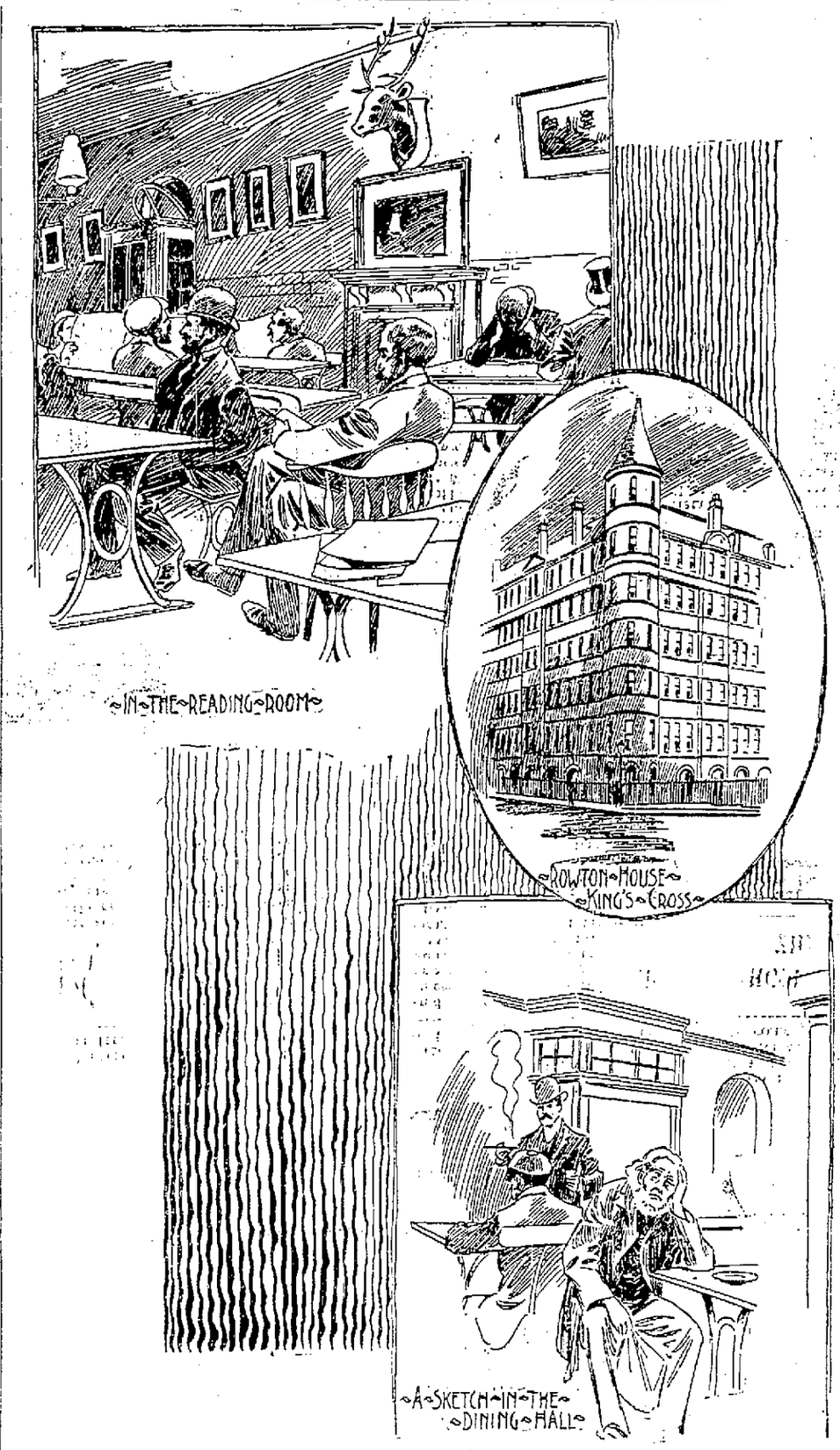
Peep into the entrance corridor of Rowton House, and you will see its inviting, hospitable aspect. Penetrate further; inspect the large comfortable rooms where lodgers eat, read or lounge; see how comfortable the bedrooms are, and how clean the whole place is, and you will readily admit that Rowton House is a model more than in name. Let us have a look round among the occupants.

It is about seven o'clock, and the toilers or unemployed, or whoever the lodgers may be, are turning in. They file past the office where a clerk takes the 12 cents for a night's lodging, and gives the lodger a key. Some are permanent residents, and enter their hotel with a familiar air. A few who have supped are sitting on the garden seats thoughtfully provided for them in the lobby. To the left you enter a large smoking room; and note the comfortable chairs and benches, solid tables, the glistening walls, and the beautiful pictures. The chairs are well occupied. Some men chat together in groups, play draughts or dominoes; others read papers; a few are industriously addressing wrappers; others again sit silently apart smoking, thinking out the problem of life as it presents itself to this 12-cent lodger. We pass next to the dining room, where there is sitting accommodation for nearly 400. On the way we pass the shop and a room where the crockery is stored. The shop is a universal provider so far as the lodgers are concerned. Everything they need may be purchased here. The quality is excellent, and the price lower than in the retail shops outside. The shop sells note paper, stamps and cigars from a penny upwards. There is also a restaurant, and the food is served from the bar of the shop. Everyone is his own waiter. A large bowl of soup may be had for 2 cents, roast beef is 3 cents, steak pudding 6 cents, cold meat 6 cents, potatoes 2 cents, tea 2 cents a large cup, and a slice of bread and butter one cent. But the lodger may prefer to be his own cook as well as his own waiter. In that case he has the utensils of the establishment at his disposal, a sink with plenty of water just outside the dining room door to clean his provisions, and cooking ranges are in the room. The lodger can buy his provisions at the shop or bring them in. He can use his own teapot and cups if he likes, although it should be noticed that the Rowton House crockery is very good quality, and lodgers are not charged for breakages. You are impressed with the scope there is for individual tastes. Communal comforts combined with individual liberty might be the motto of Rowton House. You see one man sitting down to a big spread. He has made a table cloth of an evening paper and has bought two or three courses from the kitchen. He is dining, perhaps, at the rate of 25 cents a meal. Near him is another man who has just cooked a kipper on the dining-room fire. He has a big teapot and a tin of condensed milk, as it lasts longer and is cheaper. He has large slices of bread and butter. His dinner will not cost him more than 8 cents. But there is a thin, careworn man, who is sustaining life on two cents worth of soup—good nourishing stuff it is—a cent's worth of tea, and a cent-slice of bread and butter. He dines for 4 cents.

Then there is the library, well-lighted and finely decorated. There are two bookcases at the end of the room. Most of the men are reading either books from the library or evening papers, the wrapper addresses are again represented, while some are lolling unconcernedly in the armchairs, or have gone off to sleep. Lord Rowton provides the books and they are lent out free to lodgers. The favorite authors are Captain Marryat, Dickens, Thackery, Lytton, Kingsley and Charles Lever. The classics are not so much in demand. One philosopher complained that all Carlyle's works were not in the library.

In the basement floor men are found busy with their toilet. There is a large lavatory with hot and cold water always ready to be turned into 80 basins. There are troughs for feet washing, baths which cost a penny. There are dressing-rooms for those who wish to change, a barber's shop, a tailor, and a shoemaker. The "accommodation" for these craftsmen is provided by the company, and a moderate charge made by the men who do the work. The lodgers' washhouse was an interesting feature. The men can do their own laundry work. There is every facility, but a laundryman finds employment in working for the lodgers. There is a heating stove for speedy drying, and a rare assortment of linen and garments were hung up to dry or tied up in small parcels. The lockers are in the basement. Every lodger has a locker and a key to himself. There is also a parcel-room where lodgers can leave things too bulky for the lockers. Its contents just now included an up-to-date bicycle with pneumatic tire.

The sanitary arrangements of the House are excellent, and so well are all the rooms ventilated that they are not in the least "smelly."



ROWTON HOUSE AND ITS INTERIOR.

Queer Accident to a Child.

Three-years-old Violet Ricketts, who lives with her parent at 1525 Sumner street, Philadelphia, was taken to the Hahnemann Hospital the other afternoon suffering intense agony from a severe wound in her right hand, caused by the bite of a rat. The rodent which caused the child's injuries belongs to the next-door neighbor of the Ricketts, and was captured in a trap several years ago and tamed. It is in the habit of running about the neighborhood, and for a long time has been a frequent visitor at the Ricketts house.

The child and the rat became great friends. Yesterday afternoon the little girl was feeding it when a big dog belonging to her father came into the room, and she tossed the canine a bit of cake. The rat became angry and jumped at the baby, catching the little one's hand with its teeth. The child's cries brought her mother, who tried to set the dog on the rat, but the dog refused to interfere, as the pair had been long friends.

The rat then turned upon Mrs. Ricketts, who had a hard time to prevent it biting her. She finally threw a piece of wood at the little animal, and he ran through a small hole in the kitchen by which he had been accustomed to go and come

Smoking Away Fortunes.

Ex-Senator Brice One of Those Who Pays $1,200 for a Thousand Cigars.

HOW THE CONNOISSEUR'S SMOKING ROOM LOOKS.

Unique Designs That Go to Make Up An Exquisite-Looking Smoking Room.

New York.—The men who know a good cigar when they smoke it, have not been deterred by the increase in the price of tobacco from reveling in their favorite perfectos. And to the every-day smoker, that is, the man who smokes two or three cigars for a quarter, or he who revels in a nickel smoke, or even he who finds his ideal in a Pittsburg stogy, the prices paid by the real connoisseur are, of course, astonishing. There is a newspaper proprietor in New York who will pay almost any price for a perfect, mild cigar. In fact at one time he had a thousand cigars specially selected for him in Havana, and willingly paid $800 for the lot. An eighty-cent after-dinner smoke is the usual thing with him. Former Senator Brice is another connoisseur, and he has gone the newspaper proprietor several better by paying $1,200 for a thousand cigars. There is nothing peculiar about these high-priced cigars except, perhaps, in the fancy packing and the extremely careful selection. To the taste of the ordinary smoker they are: no better than a good twenty-five-cent cigar. Terrell, the sugar magnate, has paid as high as $1,000 for a thousand cigars.

The importers who make a specialty of handling the finest cigars in the market find the clubs their best customers, and the brands that sell very extensively are those costing all the way from two hundred to five hundred dollars a thousand.

The man-of-leisure who enjoys a quiet smoke in his own home, far away from business and club associations, generally manages to surround himself with accessories that add to the luxury of these after-dinner occasions. There is one New Yorker who has had a bear set up as a dump-waiter, carrying in one hand, or rather paw, an electric lamp with frosted globe, and in the other a tray with a couple of boxes of cigars and some paper pipe-lights in a liquor glass.

An Englishman, now living in New York, has had the foot of a big elephant fashioned into a cigar and liquor stand, so that it may be placed on the table in the midst of a group in reminiscent mood. Nimrods who may, perchance, be fighting their battles over again. The foot is that of an Indian elephant—a magnificent beast—shot by the then Duke of Edinburgh, during a well-known tour.

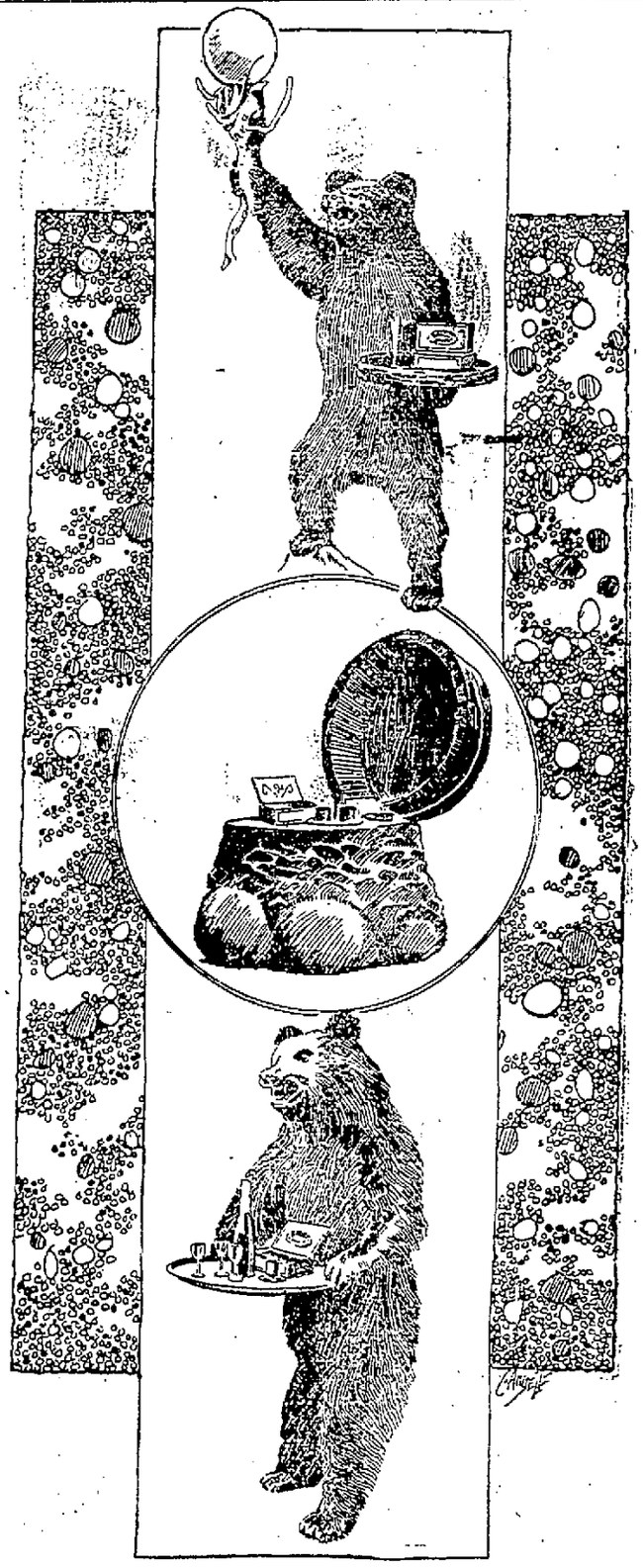
Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan, the well-known medico-legal expert, has a most unique smoking-room in New York. The entrance door is flanked by two grinning skeletons. These hideous twins have, each of them, a history. Indeed, all the doctor's relics of this kind have histories.

"I cannot tell you whose cadavers these are," said the doctor, with a sly smile. "If I did the authorities might not like it. But I will own that the skeleton on the right is that of a notorious murderer; while its companion once formed the framework of a bloodthirsty Western desperado, who paid the penalty of his hundred crimes on the gallows. See this dinge on his frontal bone? That was made by a bullet, fired as he swung from the fatal tree."

If any one enters the doctor's smoking-room he will be startled to find peering from over the mirror there a hideous skull, while two fleshless hands clasp candlesticks on either side. The natural loathsomeness of these relics of mortality is, however, greatly dispelled by the fact that the skull wears a Turkish fez perched rakishly over its forehead, while a cigarette is thrust between the lank digits of one hand. The skull is that of a celebrated burglar; and the hands that were once quite pretty and covered with jewels.

Lewis G. Tewksbury, the well-known banker, has a smoking-room filled with tapestries, paintings, rare china, quaint and curious things, and one of the most striking features is an exquisite fountain, which tosses perfumed water in fantastic jets, and which is transformed into an electric fountain at will, like those lovely ones in the Court of Honor at the World's Fair.

J. Clarence Harvey, a New York bachelor of prominence, has a unique smoking-room. Little Turkish tables of white and gold, of black enamel and inlaid wood, are scattered profusely about and hold coffee cups, a tea "layout," an opium ditto (which in justice to the host it must be said is never used); cigars and cigarettes, Turkish pipes, and all manner of things. Mr. Harvey, who is a sort of Admirable Crichton in his way, smokes the finest brands.



SOME UNIQUE SMOKERS' ACCESSORIES.

THE GLOBE AS IT WILL LOOK IN 1900.

Latest Picture of the Wonderful Mechanism for the Paris Exposition.

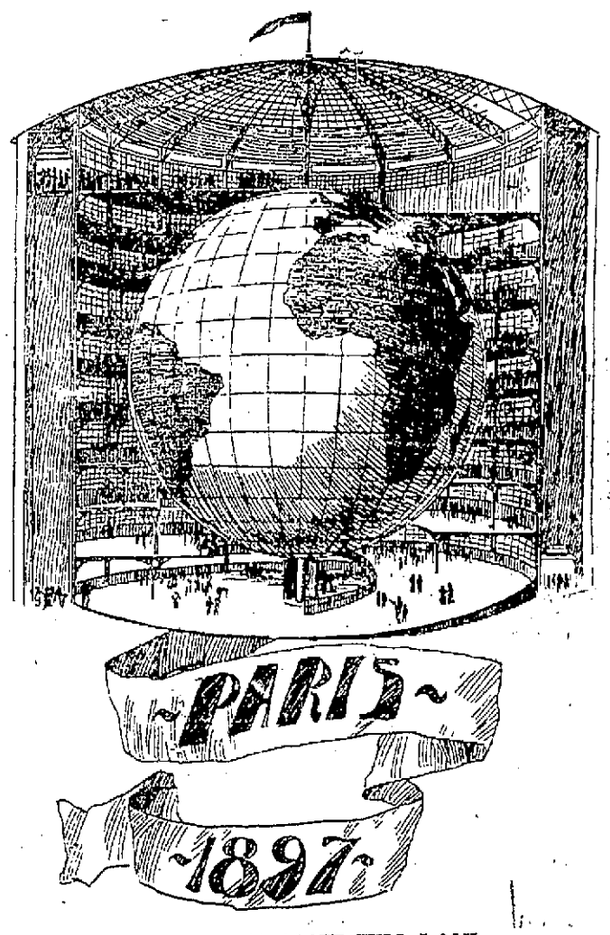
STAIRWAYS AND ELEVATORS TO ALL COUNTRIES.

London.—The great globe, which is to be the feature of the Paris exposition, is now nearly completed, and differs vastly from the first outlines given to the public some months ago. The idea of constructing a railroad about this reproduction of the world has been given up, and instead elevators and stairways will run to nine tiers or floors, from each of which a section of the globe can be seen. It will thus be possible to follow the equatorial line, the temperate, or the arctic and antarctic circles and make a thorough study of the earth's surface.

The globe is being built by Mr. T. Ruddimen Johnston, on a scale of 1 in 500,000 of the actual size of the earth, or roughly one-eighth of an inch to the mile. It will measure 84 ft. in diameter, and have a surface area of 22,000 ft. Some idea of the vastness of the work is conveyed by the fact that if the material composing the covering were unrolled it would form a band one foot in width and four miles in length. In order that the globe may be properly inspected it will be surrounded by a circular wall, round which will run a series of galleries. The globe itself will revolve slowly, thus permitting the spectator to view every part.

Every place of any note will be given and all towns of 5,000 inhabitants, while larger towns will be marked according to scale. Various colors will be employed to distinguish between sea and land, forest and desert, while every zone will have a different shade. The ocean and wind currents, the differences of atmospheric pressure and of temperature, and the variations of the magnetic needle will all be given, together with the distribution of the various races of mankind and the world's fauna and flora. No branch of geography, therefore, in the widest meaning of the word, will be neglected, and a proper study of the globe should in itself form a liberal education. A considerable portion of the globe is already constructed, and Mr. Johnston hopes to have it completed in about a year's time.

But Paris will have even a more wonderful exhibit. To pass from the North Pole to the equator, from the cold of winter to the heat of summer, one leaves this miniature globe and finds one's way across the exhibition grounds to where an enormous shaft with radiating galleries is now being sunk into the earth. This pit is as deep as the Eiffel tower is high, and, like the Eiffel tower, will be provided with an elevator.



HOW THE PARIS GLOBE WILL LOOK

As you descend every variety of climate is experienced. Added to this the four elements are represented. From a region where aerial navigation is the chief attraction, where, in fact, one may hire a pair of wings and become for the nonce a bird, one passes to the torrid zone with its tropical vegetation and its birds of gorgeous plumage. Here one may peep into volcanoes, ride on elephants and camels, and refresh one's self after the exertion on curries and delicious fruits served by dusky attendants in snowy white.

In defiance of all geographical possibilities, the North Pole is barely a step from the equator. The transformation is extraordinary.

The splendor and luxury of the Oriental world have disappeared. Reindeer and dogs take the place of elephants and camels, luxuriant foliage gives way to ice and snow, the white turbans of the Hindoo are superseded by the fur coverings of the Esquimaux.

In spite of Dr. Nansen's enthusiasm over the food and drink of the polar regions, the blubber that the fur-bemuffled attendants serve fails to be appetizing after the refreshments of more congenial climes. To regale himself on the national beverages, on the smoked and melted snow, on a decoction of herbs in milk, on oil obtained from fish, or on barley water flavored with tallow, and, if circumstances will permit, the blood of reindeer would be the last resource of the thirsty.

Below this region of snow, with its vast ice palaces, its polar bears, its seals, its icebergs, beneath this land of pigmy humanity, is the sea. This vast sea is full of life. Miniature ships of all nations, from the brown-sailed junks of China to the British man-of-war, are floating in the water. Finny monsters come lazily forward to stare at each intruder, curious fish dart hither and thither among the coral banks and the exquisite flora of the ocean deep.

It becomes necessary to undergo a terrible ordeal. These waters have to be explored. If the diving suit is too formidable, one cannot, at least, refuse an excursion in a torpedo boat. In fact, it is a relief that below the sea the shaft does not penetrate to where the interior fires of the earth are burning. Otherwise the cooking for the restaurants of the Champs des Mars might have been performed cheaply and conveniently over subterranean fires.

The visitor, terrified at the enterprise he has undertaken; the visitor who has been flying in the air one moment, and the next hobnobbing with the fish, is already anxious to leave the shaft, and to find himself once more upon terra firma. The rabbit hole, which led Alice to her Wonderland, was, in fact, insignificant beside this pit.

GLEANED FROM THE NEWS.

One of the interesting items of the State expense charges for July, says the St. Paul Globe, appears in the current lists of the State school for the deaf at Faribault. It is an item of $252 for a clock, which is remarkable in more elements than in that of its expensive character.

But this mechanism is certainly a wonder, for it is so arranged that it calls the pupils' attention hourly to the school programme and the calendar, in spite of the fact that they are all deaf and the usual alarms do not affect them in the least.

Of course one clock would not be visible to all the pupils, so there are ten secondary clocks, with 12-inch dials, which tell the teachers and scholars who cannot see the main clock what class in mathematics is now due to count up fractions on its fingers, or when the scholars in English grammar will write their lesson leaflets.

A gentleman who has been traveling in Brazil states that there is a pet snake in nearly every house in that country. He says: "They keep them just as we do cats or dogs, and, indeed, for much the same purpose, using them to kill the rats at night. The snakes are of a species of boa from ten to fifteen feet long, and are perfectly harmless to mankind, while they are quite affectionate and, like cats, become attached to the house where they are kept. These snakes are sold in the markets.

A scientist, to whom I spoke of these snakes, told me that no snakes are really dangerous to man. He said that never had a snake attack a man unless the man first attacked it. The reptile is defensive, but not offensive, and has no desire to pick a quarrel. But if you tread on a snake the thing cannot know that your intentions are not inimical to your welfare. So I always avoid snakes.

A correspondent of the Swiss Landwirth-schaftliche Zeitung describes a scene he witnessed in his chicken yard. Two hens seemed to hate each other and took every chance to engage in a sparring match. Among the inhabitants of the yard was an old duck, which seemed to look on itself as a self-appointed policeman; for every time the hens begin to fight it waddled between them and kept them apart until their anger had abated.